McKean County Miner.

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SHERIDAN GORTON, ONE OF THE COUNTY'S LEADING CITIZENS, PASSED AWAY SUNDAY NIGHT

Sunday night at 11:30 o'clock occurred the death of Sheridan Gorton, for years one of the most active and enterprising citizens of Smethport and one of the most prominent attorneys of the McKean County bar. He had been confined to his home about ten days. For the past year Mr. Gorton's health has not been of the best, but with characteristic energy he attended to his extensive law practice as well as devoting considerable time to other affairs in which he took an interest. During the earlier activities of the draft board for the second district, with headquarters at Smethport, Mr. Gorton busied himself night and day over matters connected with questionaires. It was a tremendous task and the strain caused him to suspend activities for a week or more about a year ago but before he was actually able to be at his office he plunged again into this good work for his country.

He was a patriot of the most loyal metal stamp. It was his regret that he had passed the age of active military service so he gave unsparingly of his energy in civil life and his aid upon questionaire affairs was a mighty help in the draft work.

As a citizen, lawyer or lodge member Sheridan Gorton has been prominent in every affair of importance in Smethport for many years past. His remarkably sound judgment, quick capability to grasp the salient points of perplexing problems, untiring energy and total lack of selfish motives made his services of the greatest value when public questions were being considered. In his law practice, one of the most extensive in the county, his generosity was proverbial: gold was ever the least part of the game to this broad-minded man; his advice and good council were at the disposal of the needy or deserving, and although he has been dead but a few hours as this article is written the expressions of sincere regret are manifold—from his business associates, lodge brothers, neighbors and almost countless persons whom he has befriended the sad query goes forth, "What are we going to do without Sheridan Gorton?"

In a social way he was one of the very few men who are welcomed into the pleasures of all ages. Not only was he popular with men who had left youth behind, but his presence in a gathering of the younger element was ever welcomed with delight; he understood youth and never really grow old. His interest in affairs of a social nature was marked by the same thoroughness as his business affairs. He worked indefatigably for the success of public celebrations and observances and with Sheridan Gorton on the committee the success of any particular social demonstration was assured. As an orator his services were in great demand; his ability to speak entertainingly on subjects of the day without previous preparation was remarkable and his writings upon various subjects were uniformly excellent.

As a family man he was an ideal husband and father and the stricken wife and children are tendered the most sincere sympathy in the great loss they have sustained. And the loss of Sheridan Gorton is a public sorrow felt throughout this section of the state but more especially in the town here where he has been an important factor in the everyday affairs of the community. His death has created a void that at this time looks well nigh impossible of fulfillment.

Sheridan Gorton was of the ninth generations of Gortons in this country being directly desecended from Samuel Gorton who was born in Gorton, England, 1592 and came to America in 1635. He was one of the most prominent men in the early Colonial history of New England. A lover of religious liberty he was always foremost in defending the people with whom he was associated of the Providence and Rhode Island Plantations, among whom was Roger Williams, the founder, from the drastic effects of the religious intolerance and grasping tyranny of the Puritans of the Massachusetts and Plymouth Colonies.

His banishment from the Plymouth Colony was under the following circumstances: A widow Ellen Aldrige, a woman of good repute, who had lately come over, was employed by his wife as a domestic. It was alleged of her, that "she smiled in church." For this offense, Governor Pence commanded, after punishment as the bench see fit, her departure and also any one who brought her to the place from whence she came. They proposed to deport her as a vagabond.

Gorton appeared at court December 4th, 1638, in her defense and undertook to show that the offense was not recognized in the English law, to the protection of which he appealed, that she was no vagabond, was a woman of good repute and by diligent labor earning her bread. He was charged with deluding the court of her and was bound to answer for this contempt at the next sessions.

He appeared at the next sessions, and in his defense, seems to have still further antagonized the court. "All his defense and attempted defense was pronounced to be turbulent and seditious; and so on the 4th day of December, 1638, he was sentenced to depart from Plymouth, his home, his hired house, his wife and children, and to be beyond the utmost bounds of it within fourteen days."

His departure from Plymouth was in the extremity of New England winter, and happened in the midst of the greatest tempest of wind and snow recorded of the times. After great exposure and suffering he with his family arrived on December 18th at the nearest settlement on an island in Narragansett Bay.

Here he soon came to the front in the struggle by the people against the policy of the judges and elders, who had established a government and a court, which was of fidelity, not known to the civil laws, but to the laws of Moses.

Gorton was a student of law. His library he brought from England contained the standard authorities, and he understood his own and the peoples rights better than did these judges and elders.

Massachusetts claiming a prior charter to the Narragansett territory, Gorton was chosen by the Assembly of the Providence Plantations as their Commissioner to England, and departed on his mission in August, 1643. His work with and before the Parliament Commissioners in England was continuous and severe, and it was over two years before he succeeded in his efforts for his people. He did not reach home till May, 1648.

He was a writer of ability, leaving many valuable state papers and several published works. That he must have been possessed of great and shining virtues is sufficiently evident from the fidelity with which his early adherents followed through life his changing fortunes, and by their never failing confidence in his worthiness to fill public office of the highest trust and of the greatest importance to the general weal.

He was chosen Representative to the Assembly in the years 1649, 51, 52, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 62, 63, 64, 65 and 66; served a number of years in the Upper House Corresponding to the present Senate; was Associate Judge of their highest court, and was their President or Governor for the term beginning in 1651 and ending in 1652. He was a multitude of times selected to audit the accounts of the Colony, and more than any other man in the colony called upon to draw up important State papers, and in his old age was continually honored by the gift of the most important civil offices. Sidney S. Rider, whose knowledge of these early men, obtained from a lifelong study of their works, is not exceeded by any one living says that Gorton was "one of the most learned men then living in New England." In the languages, in the law, and in letters he was exceedingly proficient. His early associations good; his wife as tenderly reared as any lady in the colony; his family educated and refined; her brother a college professor and excellent Latin poet

He was possessed with more literary education than any of the founders save Williams. In law and politics he understood his rights better than did the Elders and Magistrates of Massachusetts, and he at all times showed the courage of his convictions and he appeared to have asserted no propositions which he could not legally maintain. Samuel G. Arnold, regarded him as one of the most remarkable men who ever lived.

John M. Mackey says of him. "His astuteness of mind and Biblical learning made him a formidable opponent of the Puritan heirachy. By his bold example, by his written and spoken word he did much that should make his name freshly remembered by the friends of religious liberty throughout the wide world.

Rhode Island may well be proud of his record and of his distinguished services.

Sheridan, only child of Sheridan and Abigail Norton Gorton was born in Belmont, then called Phillipsville, N. Y., October 1, 1848. He there received public school education and became a teacher, following that profession in Allegany county, N. Y. and in Oakland county Michigan, until 1872. He was then advance agent for a theatrical company four years until 1876. In the latter year he began to study law, under the direction of S. McArthur Norton of Friendship, N. Y. He had previously read and studied law under the direction of Hon. Wilkes Angel and George S. Jones at Belmont, N. Y. and now continued under Mr. Norton's preceptorship until June 15, 1877, when he was admitted at Buffalo as a member of the bar of the state of New York. He located in Smethport, July 3, 1877 and was admitted to the McKean county bar, September 24 following, forming a partnership with the late Capt. John C. Backus. Together they practiced very successfully until the death of Capt. Backus. In November, 1888, he entered into a law partnership with the late Thomas F. Richmond, then a member of the Pennsylvania legislature. This was a very effective combination and they transacted an enormous business until the death of Mr. Richmond in 1908. From that time until his death, Mr. Gorton practiced alone retaining and satisfactorily serving the former firm clients as well as many new ones. He was an able lawyer, thoroughly informed in law and skillful in legal procedure.

In politics he was a Republican and faithfully served that party throughout his career. He had held nearly all the important offices in the borough at different periods, and served as district attorney of the county from 1894 to 1897. Numerous times had he represented the various bodies of which he was a member at conventions and faithfully and conscientiously carried out his duties.

In years past he had been one of the leading volunteer firemen in this part of the state. He was a past president of the Northwestern Pennsylvania Firemen's Association, and prior to his death the oldest member of the Elk—McKean Firemen's Association. He was the first president and a past chief of the Smethport Fire Department, and his interests in these organizations continued to the time he was stricken with his final illness.

He was a past master of Smethport Lodge No. 182 A. O. U. W. and past grand master of the Pennsylvania jurisdiction of that lodge, which included West Virginia. Mr. Gorton was a past Noble Grand of Smethport I. O. O. F., and was a possessor of a 25 years membership medal of that order. He was a past Worshipful Master of McKean Lodge No. 388, F. & A. M.; a companion of Bradford Chapter Royal Arch Masons; a Sir Knight of Trinity Commandery, Bradford, Knights Templar, and a Noble of Zem-Zem Temple, Erie, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine; also a thirty-second degree Mason of Coudersport Consistory, Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite.

He was president of the Smethport Water company and had large business interests outside of his profession.

June 29, 1878, he married Lucy C. Eaton, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Judson G. Eaton, and she survives him together with three sons and a daughter, Sheridan Gorton, Jr., of New York City, Eaton Rex Gorton of El Cajon, California, Mac Arthur Gorton of Detroit, Mich.,

Continued on Page Four

HERBERT SMITH HOME FROM THE WARS

Back from the war is Herbert N. Smith whose experiences during his short life would make excellent moving picture thrillers. After a wild career as a boy he managed to get into the United States Army at the age of 15. He fought on the Mexican border, became over anxious to get into the world war and deserted. After wandering for days in a Mexican desert he was picked up by soldiers of that country in a nearly starved condition and made to serve with them for several weeks. He escaped from them, worked his passage to England, enlisted in the British Army and was a veteran fighter when the United States came into the war. The accompanying photograph was taken

when Herbert was a messenger in the British Army. When America came into the struggle Herbert deserted the British Army and served with the American forces for 18 months.

His extreme youth and marvelous ability as a fighter have been the means of getting him out of all his troubles as a deserter. He has been wounded four times and gassed twice. He has been awarded five different decorations for bravery. His career has been the subject of several extensive articles in the MINER during the past year so that further detail at this time is unnecessary.

His English bride and little daughter are now at the home of his mother, Mrs. Martin Doubles of Crosby, and a family reunion was held there Sunday in honor of Herbert's return. Herbert was in town Monday and made his friend Sheriff Jones an enjoyable visit. Mr. Jones has taken a great interest in the boy and it is through his information that the MINER has been able to publish the several interesting articles concerning this daring youth.

ENTERED INTO REST

Miss Frances Oviatt, daughter of the late W. S. and Belinda Oviatt, died Thursday evening, June 5, 1919 in Smethport, Pa., where she was born seventy eight years ago and where she had spent the greater part of her life.

In her early life she united with the First Baptist church and had always been a faithful follower of that creed.

Miss Oviatt is survived by one sister, Mrs. Emma O. Allen of Port Allegany.

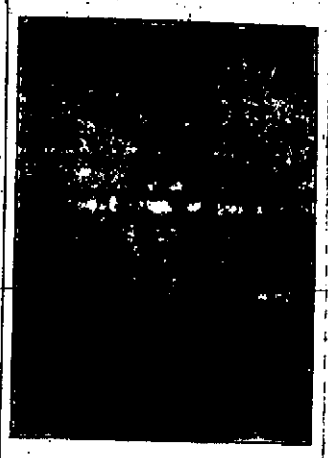
She was well known and highly esteemed by all.

The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. L. Oviatt in Farmers Valley, Pa., Rev. Guy Margeson, pastor of the Smethport Baptist church officiating. Interment was made in Rose Hill cemetery beside her father and mother.

AGED MAN ARRESTED

Charged with assault and battery by Kathleen Paugh, 22 years old, John Halleck, an aged man, was taken before Justice Gleason Friday night by Constable Dickinson, where after a hearing he was held under $300 bail for his appearance at court. It is understood that Miss Paugh has been caring for Mrs. Halleck for the several past months and that her presence in the house was resented by the husband and as a consequence an altercation took place which culminated in the girl being roughly handled, so she claims.

CRIMINAL COURT



Margaret Dicello

Young Italian girl who is facing a murder charge for the self-confessed killing of Tony Grecco at Kane, January 1, 1918. Miss Dicello's personality does not suggest the murderess. Apparently she is a pretty care-free girl entirely satisfied with her lot in life so long as she can mingle with the family of Sheriff Jones at the county jail. She was disappointed because her trial did not occur at court last week as she is anxious to have that incident out of the way when she declares she is going to stay with the sheriff's family and help with the housekeeping. She expresses no regret for the alleged killing and seems to have absolutely no fear that she will be punished for the crime any more than the months of detention that will elapse before her trial.

Fred D. Gallup, attorney for the defense in the murder charge against Margaret Dicello, the 17-year old Kane girl accused of taking the life by shooting of Tony Grecco on the night of January 1 1919, at her home in Kane, Thursday morning moved postponement of the trial until the October term of court and the motion was granted.

The action plainly met with disapproval of the defendant who was anxious to have the ordeal over with. There are many angles to the case, however, one of the most important being the continued absence of a material witness, the defendant's father Angelo Dicello who disappeared immediately following the tragedy and has not since been seen so far as known by anyone interested in the case.

Rumors that the child defendant will change her version of the events of the fateful night if put on the stand still persist, but as stated Wednesday are wholly without reliable verification.

Miles Kulp of Kane, a member of the graduating class of Kane High school who had been a persistent votary of picture shows, pleaded guilty of wantonly pointing firearms. Because of an otherwise good character and out of consideration for his parents, the lad was placed on probation for one year.

H. A. Lank, charged with desertion and non-support was required to furnish a bond in the sum of $500, which he did, for payment of $25 a month to his wife, in pursuance of an agreement between the parties.

The action against Charles Hancock, Bradford City's dog catcher who was accused of wantonly pointing firearms was nolle prossed.

Sylvester Billion of Lewis Run who pleaded guilty of selling liquor without a license, was fined $500 cost of prosecution and sentenced to serve three months in the county jail.

Charles Capolone of Kane who pleaded guilty through his attorney to furnishing cigarets to minors, was fined $200 and costs amounting to $48.64; James Garrett a Kane colored youth charged with larceny of $500 worth of diamonds, was sent to Morganza Industrial school; Clyde Whipple of Bradford who had been in jail since December on a desertion and non-support charge was placed in charge of Probation Officer James A. Lindsey with the understanding that he pay his wife $10 a week for the support of his three children, and Robert Green, an 11-year old colored lad of Bradford charged with larceny of $5 from his grandfather and with forgery of an order of groceries at Ormsby, was given into the custody of Probation Officer James A. Lindsey who will have him cared for at the McKean County Children's Home.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

The Annual Commencement exercises of the Smethport High School will be held at the Lyceum on Monday evening, June the sixteenth at eight o'clock at which time eighteen students will receive their diplomas. The list of those to be graduated is as follows: Ervin Anderson, Hjalmer Axelson, Harold Gonia, Thomas Hungerville, Francis Hussey, Hamlin Redfield, Holmes Spanogle, Craig Workley, Helen Bouton, Martha Colegrove, Helen Gleason, Frederica Green, Katharine Hamilton, Ruth Howe, Harriett Jones, Leona Lyle, Mary O'Connor and Marie Sasse.

The exercises will include an address by Dr. Llewellyn Phillips, Dean of Bucknell College, the valedictory by Hamlin Redfield and the salutatory by Harriet Jones, the presentation of diplomas by E. A. Studholme, president of the School Board and music by the High School chorus under the direction of Mrs. E. E. Bouton.

On Friday, evening, June 13th, at the Lyceum, the Seniors will present a play, "Aaron Boggs, Freshman," in place of the usual Class Day exercises. This play, presents several episodes in the early college career of Aaron Boggs, an exceedingly green Freshman and is of an amusing and entertaining character.

The list of characters is as follows:

Aaron Boggs—Hamlin Redfield
Beau Carter—Craig Workley
Pepper Jervis—Francis Hussey
Happy Jimmy Jameson—Holmes Spanogle.
Mr. Chubbs—Harold Gonia
Mr. Boggs—Hjalmer Axelson
Mr. Jones—Hjalmer Axelson
1st Student—Ervin Anderson
Elizabeth Maudella Feeney—Katharine Hamilton
Evelyn Newcomb—Helen Bouton
Cherry Caruthers—Marie Sasse
Mrs. Chubbs—Frederica Green
Mrs. Pickens—Martha Colegrove
Dolly Chubbs—Ruth Howe
Lois—Harriet Jones
Loretta—Helen Gleason
Other Girls—Mary O'Connor —Leona Lyle

The Annual Sermon to the Graduating Class will be delivered by the Rev. Guy E. Margeson at the Baptist church on Sunday evening, June 15th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Court adjourned until 10 a. m. Tuesday July 1, 1919 which will be the final session for the summer months.

LANDED HIS MAN

Sheriff Jones was called to Hutchins last Sunday morning and after a struggle with a man and a dog, succeeded in placing under arrest and conveying to jail a man named Martin Vider, who is alleged to have run amuck while intoxicated and to have have sought to kill with an ax at the chemical plant a man by the name of John Opshitnik. After a woman had disarmed Vider, it is said, Grant Hurd, Superintendent of the plant, went to the assistance of Opshitnik and was attacked by Vider, first with a brick and later with a club after the brick had been taken from him. Dashing about the plant, it is charged, the crazed man threatened everybody in sight. The sher was then sent for and made the trip in quick time. Vider is said to have set a dog on the officer but the latter succeeded in throwing the animal off and after a struggle, handcuffed the man, whom he conveyed to jail.

FOR SALE

One team of draft horses. Weight 3300 to 3400 pounds. Inquire D. D. Dugan, 316 Laurel Ave., Olean, N. Y. Bell phone 342R. adv23w4

LOST—pocketbook containing a considerable sum of money. Reward for its return to this office. adv23tf

AUTO FOR SALE

Four Cylinder, Five Passenger Studebaker Touring Car in good running order; full Electrical Equipment and tires in fairly good condition. Price $300.00. Backus Novelty Company. 23wadvtf

Report of the Condition of
HAMLIN BANK & TRUST COMPANY
located at 333 Main Street, Smethport, McKean County, Penna., at the close of business June 2nd., 1919.

RESOURCES

Reserve Fund:		
Cash, specie and notes	$85,946.50	
Due from approved Reserve Agents	53,440.54	
Legal reserve securities at par	70,760.00	$159,496.04
Nickles and cents		95.28
Checks and cash items		4,816.58
Due from banks, trust cos., excluding reserve		36,196.33
Commercial paper purhased: Upon one name		273,010.42
Commercial paper purchased: Upon two or more names		142,548.49
Time Loans with collateral		164,718.38
Call loans with collateral		207,946.81
Loans secured by bonds and mortgages		136,707.85
Bonds, stocks, etc.		286,014.39
Mortgages and judgments of record		53,290.17
Office building and lot		17,500.00
Furniture and fixtures		2,500.00
Overdrafts		307.52
Book value of legal reserve securities above par		751.05
Other assets not included in above		4,587.00
Total.		1,419,093.34

LIABILITIES

Capital stock		$200,000.00
Surplus fund		200,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		31,317.66
DEMAND DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Deposits subject to check	508,495.02	
Certified checks	27,054.13	
Treasurer's checks outstanding	669.21	516,738.36
TIME DEPOSITS: (exclusive of trust funds)		
Time certificate of deposit	264,402.18	
Saving fund deposits	184,135.14	470,537.32
Total,		$1,419,093.34

COPORATE TRUSTS

Total amount (i. e. face value) of Trusts under deeds of trust or mortgages executed by Corporations to the Company as Trustee to secure issues of corporate bonds, including Equipment Trusts, ... $50,000.00

State of Pennsylvania, County of McKean, ss:

I, Ralph E. Burdick, Treasurer of the above named Company do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

(Signed), Ralph E. Burdick,
Treasurer.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this fifth day of June, 1919.
(Signed), HALLIE A. WALKER
Notarial Seal Notary Public

Correct—Attest

(Signed), GUY McCOY
" HENRY HAMLIN,
" JAS. A. McKEAN,
Directors.

ELDRED

The Catholic Fair which closed last night after four days' session was a big success both financially as well as socially. There was a very liberal patronage each evening and several hundred dollar will be cleared for the new church building. Father O'Hern and the members of the church are all very grateful to all who assisted in making the event so successful. Reports this morning indicate that over $1,... will be cleared on the fair. John Baker of Elmira, N. Y., and George Baker of Boston, Mass., visited their brother, F. S. Baker, here over Sunday. They were accompanied by Major J. F. Hick... former employe of the John Hancock insurance company with George Baker, who spoke at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Baker were called to Rochester, N. Y., by the serious illness of Mr. Baker's sister.

The high water went down so rapidly that it left a lot of pools alive with carp on the flats and the boys and men too, soon got busy. A lot of fish were caught and one taken was said to have weighed 30 pounds. Carp are about the only kind of fish left in the river hereabouts owing to the polluting going on along the river banks by tanneries and chemical factories. The one-time despised carp now becomes a delicacy.

A new garage is being planned by local investors and a stock company is being organized and about $10,000 worth of stock will be sold. It is proposed to buy the Bebout brick block at the corner of Main and King street which would make a splendid location for the business.

Thad Holmes is expected home today. The government persists in reporting him dead in spite of the notices that have been sent to them. A delegation may be necessary to take the brave young soldier down personally to convince them. Welcome home, Thad.

W. F. Burr has purchased the Smith cemetery adjoining Oak Hill, consisting of about five acres, and will combine the two into one cemetery. Mr. Burr intends making some big improvements on the property soon.—Eldred Eagle.

The Ephemeral.

Man loves the thing that doesn't last. He lives on the ephemeral. His newspaper, with its passing quips and rapidly fading scenarios, is his daily Bible reading.

The death of an actor, who will be forgotten the week after his burial moves a people profoundly. Thousand sit up all night to read a book that they "scrap" the next day.

Man does not seek truth, but variety; he seeks sensation, not permanency. His health lies in his inconsistencies. For to be ephemeral is human; but to be eternal is to be dead.

JUDGE WAS ON RIGHT TRACK

New Englander a Pioneer in Scheme of Conserving Water for Use in Summer Months.

Present-day interest in the development of water power has recalled a modest, old-fashioned episode in the history of New England when, some time in the forties, Judge Nathan Crosby drove round Lake Winnepesaukee in his carriage and made rough calculations of the effect upon local agricultural land if the lake level were raised a few feet. Out of that carriage ride grew a plan by which Lakes Winnepesaukee, Squam, Newfound and others have since been used as storage basins, conserving water for the summer months, and thus becoming modest pioneers of the more impressive plants for water utilization that will doubtless be a feature of the United States in the not distant future. Judge Crosby, however, may have had no more idea of the transmission of water power in the form of electricity than his buggy had of becoming an automobile.—Christian Science Monitor.

"Left-Handed" Elephants.

Not many people are aware that elephants are "right-handed" and "left-handed" in using their tusks, and that an examination of the tusks of any particular elephant will reveal the class to which the elephant belongs.

An elephant uses only one tusk most of the time it is digging for salt earth, uprooting trees or tearing up roots, says a contributor to an English magazine. When its working tusk becomes badly broken it turns to the other, just as a man who has injured his right hand takes to his left. The tusk must be very severely damaged before it will give up using it in preference to the other.

The working tusk becomes worn and smooth toward the end—so much worn, in fact, that it is often appreciably shorter than the other, and frequently the tip has been broken off. After that has happened the jagged edge becomes gradually worn smooth, and in the course of years pointed again, but the working tusk is always blunter than the other.

Presidential Succession.

Members of the cabinet are in line to the succession, if they can comply with the Constitutional requirements, which provide that: "No person except a natural born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of this Constitution, shall be eligible to the office of president." What is called the presidential act, passed in 1886, provides for the succession to the presidency by cabinet officers in the following order: Secretary of state, secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, secretary of the navy, secretary of the interior, secretary of agriculture, secretary of commerce, secretary of labor. A person not born in this country may be a member of the president's cabinet, but he is not eligible to the presidency, being barred by the Constitutional provision quoted above.

HISTORY SHOWN BY FENCES

Various Kinds That Have Been in Use at Different Times Mark the Country's Progress.

The progress and condition of our settlements can be traced in our fences, writes Alice Morse Earle in "Home Life in Colonial Days." As Indians disappeared or succumbed, the solid row of poles (stockade) gave place to a log fence, which served well to keep out depredatory animals. The dangers from Indians or wild animals entirely disappeared, hoards were still not over-plenty, and the strength of the owner could not be overspent on unnecessary fencing. Then came the double-rail fence; two rails, held in place, one above the other, at each joining, by four crossed sticks. It was a boundary, and would keep in cattle. It was said that every fence should be horse-high, bull-proof and pig-tight. Then came stone walls, showing a thorough clearing and taming of the land. The succeeding "half-high" stone wall—a foot or two high, with a single rail on top—showed that stones were not as plentiful in the fields as in early days. The "snake-fence," or "Virginia fence," so common in the southern states, utilized the second growth of forest trees. The split-rail fence, four or five rails in height, was set at intervals with posts, pierced with holes to hold the ends of the rails. These were used to some extent in the East; but our western states were fenced throughout with rails split by sturdy pioneer rail-splitters, among them young Abraham Lincoln. Board fences showed the day of the sawmill and its plentiful supply; the wire fences of today equally prove the decrease of our forests and our wood, and the growth of our mineral supplies and manufactures of metals. Thus even our fences might be called historical monuments.

DOES NOT LIKE NEW YORK

Fact That Would Seem Evident From Comments Made by San Francisco Writer.

New York was made by and for New Yorkers, and those that love it deserve no better fate than to live in it, writes Bailey Millard in the San Francisco Bulletin.

That babel of self-assured greatness is a terrible place to me. Carlyle called London a wen on nature's face; but what would he have said of New York, with its fervent money worship, its "society" folk with their inane and perpetual discussion of stocks, its thousands of other idle gamblers in drawing-room and den, its thousands of lackeys in and out of livery, its other thousands of make believes who would have you think they were somebody, and while buying $10 dinners are letting their washwomen go unpaid; its blinded slaves of trade in their whirling strife, so complex, multifaced, confused!

And then its "dandified body" in their exclusive clothes, exclusive hatteries and shoes who belong to exclusive sets, wholly exclusive of brains. And then its millions of half-clothed, half-starved "people of the abyss," living in dark, effluviated holes instead of homes, suffering the cold and Christian contempt of their "betters!".

Lucky and Unlucky Accidents.

General Grant used to contend that it was because his mother happened on one occasion to be short of butter that he eventually became president. observes London Tit-Bits. It was while procuring the butter that the lad heard read a letter concerning a possible vacancy at West Point. He applied, obtained the vacancy and from that time never looked back.

A simple incident observed in a little country tavern resulted in no less a measure than the introduction of the penny post. The observer of the incident happened to be Rowland Hill.

Only a missing marriage certificate prevented the bodearrier of Hugh Miller establishing his claim to the earldom of Crawford, just as the absence of a comma in a bill which passed through congress on one occasion cost the American government a million dollars.

Moral Courage.

If there is any one quality of the mind in which the really great have conspired, as it were, to surpass other men it is moral courage. In private life what daily deceit would be avoided, what evils would be remedied if we did but possess more moral courage—not that false image of it which proceeds from a blind and inconsiderate rashness, from an absence both of forethought and imagination; but that calm reliance on the decisions of reason, that carelessness of the undeserved applause of our neighbors which will induce the great man to act according to his own informed judgment and not according to the opinions of those who will not know, and who could never appreciate his motives.

Why Lawn Is Called Lawn.

Years ago the Dutch excelled all other peoples in the bleached linens they sent forth. That was in a time, of course, when bleached linen was considered a luxury. The Dutch gained their fame for this excellence because they had a wonderful system of treating the muslin to make it white. To begin with, they treated it to bleachas and acids of various sorts; and then they placed it on bleaching lawns, or greens where it lay at intervals from March to September. The white material thus produced took the name of the lawns whereon it was bleached—at least, so goes the story.

SAYS "CHARMERS" ARE FAKES

Writer Describes Method by Which East Indians Play on Ignorance of Their Fellows.

A method by which snake charmers dupe ignorant people in India is thus described: One of them puts a harmless snake, in a stupefied condition into a house, and his companion then tells the women of the house that he has noticed a poisonous snake there. The people are alarmed and offer a reward to the snake charmer to remove the snake. He declares it to be a deadly poisonous one and asks a good sum of money for the exploit which, he says, may cost him his life. The reward is fixed and the money paid. The snake charmer, wearing only a loin cloth, commences to play on his bagpipe. The snake, previously rendered harmless, crawls into the middle of the room, and the snake charmer in catching it says that he has been bitten and falls senseless. His companion comes forward and puts a snake stone on an incision previously made for the purpose on the man's finger. The snake charmer at once recovers and gets up. His audience is much astonished and gives a big present to the cured snake charmer, who departs with the snake and the profit he has made.

NURSE HAD INGENIOUS IDEA

Surely If Use of Makeup Was Ever Justified, It Could Be Defended in This Case.

A laugh is going the rounds over the stunt pulled by one of the attendants at the orphanage who had waxed enthusiastic in the work of finding parents for her little charges.

On this particular occasion she had interested a young couple in a three-months-old baby and they had promised to call the following day with a view to taking the infant if she was the dainty dimpled cherub the attendant said she was.

And in the meantime the baby contracted a cold, which, on the day she was to be inspected, had left her thin and pallid. The nurse knew that the child's chances for being adopted were very slim.

Suddenly she hit on an idea. A lip stick and a box of rouge. The very things to make the pallid Nancy into a rose-faced cherub.

And so the fairy godmother, being a sophisticated person, painted the lily, and Nancy, with a complexion like roses and cream, charmed her prospective parents and everyone was happy.—Los Angeles Times.

Greatest Bliss Is Congenial Work.

There is no greater happiness in life than doing the work you love. It matters not what the work is—to some women it is embroidery, or writing a book, or baby tending, or studying chemistry, or cooking, or keeping a house polished. It does not always happen that we have great ability in the thing we enjoy doing—although the chances are that this is so. For nothing stimulates you to continued effort in a piece of work more than the consciousness that you do it well.

And so if you are unhappy—genuinely unhappy—in the work you're doing, try to find out what it is that you'd prefer to do. If there is nothing else in your mind, then perhaps your discontent is only temporary. But if you sincerely wish to do some other definite piece of work, you have a legitimate grievance and you owe it to yourself to pave the way for a new shot at a new occupation.

The Open Window.

Mr. Walter Winans, writing in the Saturday Review on the open window, says: The Russian peasants, in whose huts I have lived in very severe winters, seal up the windows hermetically during the whole winter (double windows), and they have warm water to wash in, and do not break the ice to wash as people fond of open windows have to do. In Petrograd some years ago twelve Englishmen started a bathing society to break holes in the ice of the Neva and have a cold plunge every morning. Before the spring they were all dead, and I have never heard of a case of a foreigner (the Russians, of course, never do so) who lived through a Russian winter and slept with his bedroom window open.

Family Life.

Not for nothing have we been grouped in families, neighborhoods, nations; and he who will not recognize the divinely appointed nearness to himself of some over others, who thinks himself to be a cosmopolite without being a patriot, a philanthropist without owning a distinguishing love for them that are peculiarly his own, who would thus have a circumference without having a center, deceives his own heart, and affirming all men to be equally dear to him is indeed affirming them to be equally indifferent.

Dog Birds.

Dog-birds are small, brownish denizens of the New South Wales southeastern tablelands, between Lake George and the Snowy mountains. They derive their name from the manner of their language. They may easily be mistaken for a family of young terriers having an early lesson in barking. A ragged stick nest, with lateral entrance, not readily distinguishable from any old bundle of twigs suspended in the fork of a tree, forms the kennel of the dark red poodle, and there he rears broods of jug-birds year after [illegible].

Dromedary Came a Long Distane to Attend Methodist Centenary Celebration

THE first Methodist Centenary Celebration dromedary has arrived in Columbus, O., and has consented to an interview. In fact, so softened was his disposition by the familiar scenes which greeted him in the North Africa exhibit section at the exposition grounds that he smilingly consented to pose for a picture with the reporter perched precariously on his hump.

"I've come a long distanee to attend the Centenary celebration," he stated, "and I don't regret a mile of it now that I have seen the preparations being made for it at the exposition grounds. This world's missionary exposition is going to beat anything I have ever seen, and I have seen many things in my travels."

The dromedary is one of a number of animals who are arriving to take part in the greate Centenary celebration in Columbus. They will appear in the exhibitions of foreign countries, and some absolutely safe camels and elephants will be ridden by children who come to the exposition.

Associate Director of Music at Methodist Centenary Celebration

TO Horace Whitehouse, head of the department of music of Ohio Wesleyan University, at Delaware, and associate director of music of the Methodist Centenary Celebration, which will be held in Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13, is due the credit for the remarkable success of the Children's Crusade chorus of 500 young voices. Professor Whitehouse has been training his chorus for several weeks. They will appear as an effective feature of the Centenary celebration program.

COLISEUM HAS LARGEST STAGE IN THE WORLD

Crowning Feature of Methodist Centenary Celebration.

Columbus, O.—As the Coliseum is the crowning feature of the exposition grounds where the Methodist Centenary celebration will be held June 20 to July 13, so it will house a number of the crowning features of that celebration.

Built originally by the state of Ohio at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars to house live stock exhibitions, it has been transformed by liberal expenditures into one of the finest auditoriums in America.

It has been furnished with a $50,000 pipe organ.

It has been fitted with the largest stage in America.

It has been reseated to accommodate 8,000 spectators.

The stage will accommodate 2,000 people.

The orchestra pit is arranged for 75 musicians.

The building is solid concrete, steel and glass, and has extraordinary acoustic properties.

In the building will be given the daily presentation of the pageant, "The Wayfarer," with 1,000 participants; the daily organ recital, periodic concerts by the symphony orchestra, concerts by the trombone choir of 100 pieces, lectures by Lowell Thomas, distinguished traveler and writer from the Holy Land, and other events equally notable.

The architecture of the Coliseum is such that every person will have an unobstructed view of what goes on upon the stage, and can hear every word spoken or note played or sung.

ENTERTAINMENT AT CENTENARY VARIED

Every Effort Made to Popularize Daily Programs.

CHILDREN TAKE GREAT PART

Huge Pageant, Representing the Children's Crusade of the Twelfth Century, Will Be Given Each Day. Famous Speakers Have Agreed to Attend Celebration at Columbus, June 20 to July 13.

In addition to the religious features of the Methodist Centenary celebration, which opens in Columbus, O., on June 20, every effort is being made to popularize the daily programs and to make them attractive to the varied tastes of all visitors, according to Alonzo E. Wilson, director of the department of special days.

The Rainbow Division band and a famous Jackie band will furnish music daily, and well known Chautauqua entertainers have contracted to be here with lively programs of singing and instrumental music. For lovers of classical and sacred music, the Coliseum at the exposition grounds will be a Mecca. Daily recitals by Professor William J. Kraft of Columbia University, at the $50,000 organ; a symphony orchestra, famous singers, a chorus of 1,000 voices and the trombone choir of 100 pieces will be featured there.

Pageants, life plays, motion pictures and educational lectures will fill the mornings, afternoons and evenings. "It is our aim to provide entertainment for everybody every minute of the day," says Mr. Wilson.

That the celebration is not for grownups alone is proved by the extensive preparations being made for the children who come. In addition to playgrounds, well equipped and attended, there will be elephants, camels and burros to ride, and a Wild West show every day. A huge pageant representing the Children's Crusade of the twelfth century will be presented daily by 500 children, accompanied by a children's chorus of 500 voices.

Among the famous men of the country who have agreed definitely to be here for the Centenary celebration are ex-President William H. Taft, Major General Leonard Wood, Secretary Josephus Daniels, William Jennings Bryan, Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, Governor Henry J. Allen; Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior; John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union; Henry P. Fletcher, United States ambassador to Mexico; El Sr. Dr. Lic Bonilla, Mexican ambassador at Washington, and Chaplain Tiplady of the British army. These men will speak in the Coliseum during the celebration.

Here's the way we look at it

Just for a minute, look at the tire proposition from our standpoint.

We are in the tire business here, to stay. We can remain in business only so long as we please our customers.

Consequently, it pays us to handle good tires—United States Tires.

They're the tires we sell.

They're the tires you should use.

We have them to meet every need of price or use.

United States Tires are Good Tires

We *know* United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them.

MAIN STREET GARAGE
James Quirk & Sons

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 12, 1919.

—Miss Margaret Hubbard was a Bradford visitor Friday.

—Mrs. James A. McKean was a Bradford visitor Friday.

—L. O. Chadwick of Bradford was visiting friends in town last week.

—The Grange National Bank has a new and interesting advertisement today.

—Mrs. Mellville Gillett entertained the Auction Bridge club last Wednesday night.

—Miss Frederica Green was confined to her home on King street last week by illness.

—See statement of Hamlin Bank & Trust Co., which appears elsewhere in todays paper.

—If you want to keep cool without spending a small fortune read Monheimer's ad. in todays paper.

—Kevin Ogilvie of Washington, D. C. was a guests of Richard Shattuck a few days last week.

—Mrs. T. E. Tyler of Coleville, Pa., was a dinner guest of Mrs. Nettie Abbey and family Saturday.

—Born to Rev. and Mrs. Charles E. McCoy of Kenosha, Wis., May 20, 1919, a daughter, who has been named, Alice.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eastman, Miss Mae Choate and Miss Katharine Hamilton were Bradford visitors Friday.

—Miss Sarah Conley and Miss Belva Ford returned Monday from a short visit at Knapps Creek, Olean and Bradford.

—Miss Julia Gaynor who has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. James McKean returned to her home in Clermont yesterday.

—The Coudersport hospital was closed to the public last Saturday, says the Potter Democrat and that town is now up against it as far as a hospital goes. Numerous meetings have been held during the past days in an effort to solve the problem but the interest manifest is of negative quantity.

NOTICE

The Olde Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olde Rod and Gun Club.
adv4t

—C. S. King of Port Alleganey was a pleasant caller at this office Wednesday last.

—Ross Colegrove of Palmyra, N. Y. arrived in town Thursday night called here by the illness of his father, A. W. Colegrove.

—The State Highway department has announced that bids will be opened on the strip of road between Kanesholni and Mt. Jewett, June 24.

—George Parker of Rixford purchased the Myer Rice farm in Kent Hollow. This farm consists of 142 acres and is considered one of the best farms in the county. The deal was closed Friday.

—A. H. Knapp of Sartwell, who was a juror at court last week was a pleasant caller at this office Thursday. Mr. Knapp recently returned from California to look after the spring work on his farm and after harvesting time will return to California.

Edward King, who spent his boyhood days in Smethport, having been a son of the late Mrs. Agnes King, passed through Smethport on a motoring trip Wednesday of last week, accompanied by his son. Mr. King is now a wealthy man, having made a big fortune in the oil and gas fields of the West.

—Sixty years ago, June 5, 1859 occurred the most severe June frost in history although it was followed on June 11 by another visitation freezing that completed the destruction begun on the earlier date. The frost of June 5 literally "cooked" young apples on the trees while corn and potatoes were blackened and left flat on the ground. Grain of all descriptions was badly stunted and the later frost completed the work of desolation in the fields. Famine conditions stared the country in the face and pessimists abounded, says the vernacious chronicler. Fields were hurriedly re-plowed however, buckwheat was sown where other grain had originally been planted and this later crop blossomed and thrived until fears of famine were allayed. No such serious damage to crops has been recorded before or since at the same time of year.

Civil Service examinations to fill vacancies as rural mail carriers at Eldred and Mt. Jewett will be held at Smethport and Kane on July 12. Application blanks may be obtained from offices mentioned and should be forwarded to Washington at the earliest practicable date.

Mrs. M. N. Allen of Port Allegany has been in town during the past week on account of the illness and death of her sister, Miss Frances Ovnat.

—Governor Sproul has approved the bill reorganizing the state police department and immediate steps are being taken to recruit the fifth troop authorized by the measure to be located at Harrisburg. The bill creates a bureau of fire protection to take over the state fire marshall department and provides that the state police are to enforce laws relative to game, fish and forestry. The measure creates a new troop of 83 men to be headed by a captain. The police will keep a state record of crimes and criminals to which all municipal authorities will report.

LARABEE

This Letter Received too Late for Publication Last Week.

Rev. Wm. R. Agate of Emporium held services at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Carpenter Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Vird Dennis accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hubbard autoed to Port Allegany last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Hart of Detroit, Michigan, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter.

J. T. Johnson was an Olean visitor Monday.

Miss Marie Lynch of Eldred closed a successful term of school here Wednesday.

Mrs. Rice daughter Miss Albertha accompanied by the Misses Nina Lee Carpenter and Kathleen Johnson autoed to Smethport last Saturday.

Mrs. Olive Dunn of Stulltown was a guest of Mrs. Forrest Pendleton, Friday.

Mrs. Eros Carpenter is recovering from a severe attack of the grippe.

Miss Ruth Carpenter closed a successful term of school at Bullis Mills last week.

John Ellis, Jr. of Windfall and Miss Letha Wood of Fowler Brook were week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice.

Mrs. A. L. Dawley visited her sister at Millport last week.

Miss Nina Lee Carpenter was a guest of Miss Mary Welch of Eldred last Thursday night and attended the dance at the Catholic fair.

Mrs. F. A. Moore of Coryville spent Friday with relatives here.

Dr. Huff of Eldred made a professional call in town, Wednesday.

Thos. Bagan of Eldred was here shearing sheep Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eros Carpenter and family have received invitations to the wedding of Miss Lois Fern Neece and Mr. Bruce E. Waller of Long Beach, California which takes place June 6, 1919.

Bruce will be remembered as the son of Mr, and Mrs. Dwight E. Waller who resided here for several years.

Congratulations are extended.

HOME AGAIN

Lieut. Thad Holmes arrived in Eldred last Friday evening, and was glad to see the old burg again. He had about as exciting a time as the best of them, on the front line, and that he got back at all was no fault of a German Sniper who touched him six times at a long range. But the story is worth telling in detail. His experience shows how faulty the Kaiser's idea that it required four years to make a soldier, which it might do for a German, but when it comes to fighters for a cause worth while, it only takes a few weeks for the Yankees to come up with colors flying.

Thad Holmes entered the service April 2nd, 1918. In 47 days he sailed, on May 19; and in 22 weeks on Sept 16, he was in the front lines, and 10 days later went over the top in the St. Mahiel drive, the mush which the French were sure the Americans would make a failure of as they themselves wouldn't tackle it. But the yanks weren't there to fall and they didn't, and those fighters made in five to seven months put the four year machine made soldiers of the Kaiser on the defensive, then made them retreat.

But it was in the Argonne where Thad had his real experience. At about three o'clock in the morning of October 19th his company devided into squads of about 40 men, went forward in three sections, his squad occupying the center of the advance By some course of circumstances his squad of 40 was sent ahead and without support ran right up against the German line before they realized their position. Thad had been made a sargent on June 8th. When they saw the position they were in it was a case of seek shelter and burrow up like wood chucks, and Thad got into a shell hole that just allowed his body to get below the surface. Two others were directly behind him. Here they were hugging the ground while machine guns were sweeping the field, expecting aid would soon come up. But none came during the day and at night the moon came up bright. There was no more chance to get out then than during daylight. Snipers soon began their work. One son of a Hun, about 1,000 yards distant, Thad says, spotted his group, and early in the game put a hole through his canteen and he lost his water supply He had no rations at all. Jerry was in a tree, too far to get without telescopic sights, which they didn't have—but which Jerry did. He would shoot up his supply of ammunition and the boys could see him get down from the tree for a new supply not speculating on when he would bring up the shells that would mean their finish. This was kept up for five days. Early in the game the two boys near Thad got theirs. He managed to get their canteens and that was all the nourishment he got. Six times the sniper sent a bullet through Thad's clothing and one bullet came down through his helmet exploding in his gas mask. One of the men saw this and passed the word back that "Holmes had got his," and from that came the report through that he had been killed, the message that was received here and the one which led this paper to publish the only obituary it ever had that was later read by the subject thereof.

But fortunately Thad escaped injury from the shot. He, however, was not to get out of it unscratched for one of the snipers bullets took off the third finger on his left hand and scarred the middle finger, during the five eventful days. When they started on the drive they had forded a river, their clothes were wet, and the October nights were cold. It is a wonder that he did not die from exposure. His pal, near him was wounded in the side.

On the fifth night a mist and rain set in and as soon as possible Thad and his chum hiked back and were fortunate in running right into his own company, weak and exhausted from wounds and exposure. He was sent to the hospital, October 24th, where he remained till after the armistice was signed. He says the hospital treatment was excellent After a tour through southern Europe he arrived in America and was discharged at camp Upton, N. Y. on, May 29th. He lost no time in returning home, well satisfied that he had had enough experience to last him through the balance of his life.

But there is one pleasant thing came out of it and that was his promotion to 2nd lieutenant, commission dated April 1, and won entirely by his bravery upon the field which was recognized in the recommendation of his superior officer. He may justly feel proud of it. He will spend a month or so here before getting back into business life again.—Eldred Eagle.

J EARL ROBART

Jay Robarts, one of the best known and well liked men in Ceres, died at the home of his father, J. J. Roberts early Saturday morning following many months of suffering from tuberculosis. He had been in Colorado, Arizona and California for the benefit of his health and at two different times it looked as though he had the best of it, but later on only to find out that he was mistaken. He returned to Ceres from Saranac Lake on May 11, where he had been since last September.

Jay was the eldest son of John J. and Minnie C. Robarts, was born in Ceres on November 1 1879, where he grew to man's estate. He attended the local schools and passed regents at the age of 15 years. He attended and graduated from the Brookline, Mass., high school. Afterwards he was deputy postmaster at Ceres for three years. In the year of 1904 he accepted a position with the Travelers Insurance Co. of Hartford Conn., in their adjusting department, which he held until his death. He was a faithful and painstaking man in his work and was held in esteem by his employers as well as by his co-workers.

Jay was of a cheerful disposition, with a smile and a good word for everyone, kind and upright in all his dealings, a true friend in all that the word implies. Besides his father he is survived by two sisters, Grace Robarts of Hartford, Conn; Mrs. Isabel Whiteside of Erie and three brothers Ross and Harold Robarts of Buffalo and Reed Robarts of Oil City.—Oswago Valley Mail.

STATE APPROPRIATIONS

Harrisburg, June 5.—Appropriation bills for hospitals and homes were reported to the House today by Chairman McCraig of the appropriations committee. Action on other appropriation bills including the colleges and various state projects will be taken next week. The list reported today includes:

Hospitals:

Conemaugh Valley, Johnstown, $67,000.

Hamot, Erie, $50,000.

Johnstown City, $25,000.

Mercy, Johnstown, $10,000.

St. Vincent, Erie, $60,000

Warren General, $20,000

Bradford $24,000.

Oil City $20,000; Meadville $20,000; Spencer Meadville $15,000; Corry $16,000; Titusville $11,000.

State Institutions:

Institution for Feeble Minded, Polk, $980,000 for two years.

Western Penitentiary, Pittsburgh $603,965.

Western Penitentiary, Center county, $500,000.

Pensylvania Industrial Reformatory Huntington, $336,680.

Pennsylvania Soldiers' and Sailors' Home, Erie, $240,000.

State Hospital, Warren, $250,000.

Homes:

Erie Home for Friendless, $200,000.

Erie Infants' Home $2,400.

Christian Home, Johnston $4,500.

Florence Crittendon, Erie, $600

Beacon Light Mission Bradford $4,000.

Meadville Children's Aid Society, $6,000

BOY SCOUTS REORGANIZE

An enthusiastic meeting was held Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. building at which time it was decided to reorganize the local troop of Boy Scouts and place the organization upon a self-supporting basis. Dr. Arvie R. Livermore has been chosen as Scout Master and Rev. Guy L. Margeson as Assistant Scout Master. Another meeting will be held soon and further plans perfected.

—Eye strain corrected. Read J. M. Wiants advertisement today.

—The Hamlin Bank and Trust Company have a change of advertisement this week to which your attention is called.

JONTEEL

The new $100,000 odor

TALC—FACE POWDER

Cold Cream and

Combination Cream

Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S Bakery

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and
Save Money

Best Groceries
staple - - fancy

W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets

Phone 92-J

L. J. REZNOR
OPTOMETRIST
In office of Grand Central Hotel Parlor every Wednesday.
Hours from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Cooper, Miss Anna Cooper, Miss Alice Irons and Mrs. Okerland were Cuba Lake visitors last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Colegrove and daughters, Miss Edith Colegrove and Harriet Colegrove were Smethport visitors Sunday.

—Miss Ellen Anderson, Miss Viola Badger, Miss Gladys DeHass, Miss Iva Holder and Miss Elsie Sherer were Bradford visitors Tuesday evening.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner

ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, June 12, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

EUGENE McCANN.
Bradford, Pa., May 9, 1919.

SHERIFF OF McKEAN COUNTY

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for Sheriff of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

C. C. CHOATE.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

RECORDER OF DEEDS

Editor of Miner:

Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for the office of Recorder of Deeds of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries to be held on September 17, 1919.

A. R. ANDERSON, Clermont, Pa.
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE ORPHANS' COURT.

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, to be held September 17, 1919.

JOHN B. EASTMAN
Smethport, Pa., May 19, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate to succeed myself as County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

O. S. CAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Wednesday Sept. 17, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport Pa. May 7, 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept 17 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

WILLIAM BOYARD, Jr.
Bradford, Pa., May 20, 1919.

Mr. Finch of the Democrat became so peeved at being called youthful that last week he actually burbles with indignation and among other hysterical remarks says:

"During the four months that the present Democrat editor has resided in Smethport he has acquired enough information to give Mr. Knapp a write-up that would not be framed and cherished by future generations of his family."

The editor of the MINER admits to many shortcomings and they are better known to many of Mr. Finch's readers than they are to himself. It is easy enough to listen to gossip and form any opinion that one chooses, but the MINER'S editor has been around this part of the country for a good many years and his deeds bad, indifferent and with perhaps an occastonal good one are public property. Mr. Finch's brief past is a mystery so far as this paper knows or cares as it has no disposition to exchange personalities with any one. Nor was there any excuse for Mr. Finch's making even this brief statment necessary.

Mr. Finch also takes great credit to himself upon supporting the national administration, although how he could do other wise under the present nominal ownership of the Democrat and stay on good terms with that Democratic clan is a mystery. No matter how severely this paper may be criticised by Mr. Finch and his advisors it will continue to tell the truth about affairs in nation, state and county until surpressed by a greater power than theirs.

The Democrat editor takes the Miner to task for a breach of newspaper ethics in what he wrongly calls a personal attack upon himself. Without going into further details on that matter the editor of this paper would like to inquire if that is worse than stealing a piece of copy from the Miner and publishing it in the Democrat as this boy did a few weeks ago, and then be affrontive enough to brag over the fact that he did not "bite" on an implied "scoop." We'll say he did bite. That article accomplished exactly the purpose for which it was written.

* * * *

OUR MANDATORY RECORD

After a few preliminaries in the way on looting, kidaping and dynamiting, the spring crime season in Mexico appears to have struck its usual gait. We are informed that Senor Caranza, that so-called president is quite unable to defend Mexican towns; that Senor Villa, the captain of bandiry has demanded 1,000,000 pesos as ransom fromthe menaced industries of Torreon; that 3,000 employees of an American mining company at Santa Eulalia have fled for their lives; that Americans are trying to get out of the country; that government troops are going over to the outlaws, and that, having captured Parral, the bushwhackers are expected to take either Torreon or Chihuahua City next.

All this is entirely according to custom. It is the same stuff that has been going on across our back fence for years—in fact, ever since Secretary of State Bryan advised American citizens not to venture into Mexico, ever since Senor Huerta arrested American bluejackets at Tampico and got away with it, ever since Admiral Mayo demanded a salute to the American flag and didn't get it, ever since Gen. Funston occupied Vera Cruza and presently evacuated it, ever since Senor Villa murdered United States citizens on United States soil at Columbus, N. M; and got off scot free, ever since Gen. Pershing led his punitive expedition into Mexico three years ago to get Villa alive or dead," and then led it run again without having done the getting.

The annual revival of guerrilla warfare in Mexico is merely a familiar reminder of our conspicuous failure to perform for our semidetached neighbor the same regulative duty we did with elan and eclat in the cases of little Haiti and diminutive Santo Domingo. We have grown rather hardened to the unpleasant [illegible] ence. Still, it is peculiarly embarassing just when we are bidding for more little jobs of plain or fancy regulating remote and disorderly regions of Europe, Asia and Africa.—Cleveland News.

* * * *

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT TRIUMPHANT

The Republican Publicity Association through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr; today gave out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters:

On the night of March 4th, a few hours before the President was to leave on his return trip to Paris, our ex-President stood on the same platform with Mr. Wilson and addressed a New York audience in advocacy of the covenant of the league of nations. Nothing was said at that meeting about the need for any revision of that document; in fact the whole tenor of the speeches by both the President and Mr. Taft was that the covenant should and must be adopted without change. In carrying out that thought the president even indulged in threats that he would so weave the covenant into the treaty that the Senate would have no recourse but to adopt it.

But soon there was published to the world the round robin that thirty-nine Republican Senators had signed just before the adjournment of the Congress. That Declaration so clearly spelled defeat for the league that its friends hastened to qualify their endorsement of it by suggesting that certain amendments might well be made. Three days after he had walked on to the New York stage arm in arm with the President, Mr. Taft published a statement which amounted to an apology for his uncompromising attitude in support of the league and hastened to assure the country that amendments to the covenant were not only advisable but absolutely necessary.

"It should be borne in mind," Mr. Taft hastened to explain, "that the present covenant is merely a report from a committee of the conference. Undoubtedly the covenant needs revision. It is not symmetrically arranged, its meaning has to be dug out and the language is ponderous and in diplomatic patois. As to boycotts and the furnishing of an international military force Mr. Taft said, "This part of the covenant might be clarified." "The covenant should also be made more definite," he continued as to when its obligations may be terminated. It should be made more definite by a larger reservation of the Monroe Doctrine. There are other ambiguous phrases."

The belated objections of Mr. Taft were well taken, and if the country was in any real danger of having the league foisted upon its changes he suggested should be incorporated in it. But the ex-President's comments are quoted to show the vacillation that characterizes the utterances of all league advocates. They are for a league at any price, and run to the support of the scheme that seems to have the ascendency at the moment, with best promise of success.

No recourse is had to argument by Mr. Taft and others who conduct themselves in that way. Like the street vendor of a patent medicine who invites purchases on the strength of his mere statement that the concoction will cure, Mr. Taft asks the country to accept the league on his unsupported, and, in fact, disproved, assertion that it will bring universal peace. The marvel is that the league ever received the support that it once had; but that is accounted for largely by the former high standing of the men who were behind it. Mr. Taft, for instance, did not hesitate to lend the prestige of his position as our only ex-President to the league propaganda, and that possibly was sufficient in the entire absence of supporting argument to win to the cause those who are not in the habit of relying on independent thought and drawing their own conclusions.

But the bubble has burst. Taken at first by surprise in the sudden and overwhelming propaganda campaign that flooded the country, the inherent Yankee trait of independence of though and action has emerged triumphant, marking the complete defeat of those who would induce us to surrender our birthright of liberty for the pottage of assisting in the permanent policing of Europe, Asia and the world.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev Guy L Margeson, Pastor

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 8 P. M.

Sunday services as follows: Sunday School 10:00 A. M. Preaching Service, 11:00 A. M. Subject, "The Great Proprietor." Preaching Service, 7:30 P. M. Subject "The Divine Meaning of Life". This evening service is to be a union service. The baccalaureate sermon will be preached to the graduating class of the high school by the pastor. The [illegible] will also take part.

DEATH OF SHERIDAN GORTON

Continued from page one

and Mrs. Elva Rita Smith of Smethport. Two brothers and two sisters also survive, Walter D. and Ned M. Renwick of Cuba, N. Y., Mrs. Lena R. Dayton of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. Elizabeth Flint of Friendship, N. Y. The grandchildren are Jeanne Sheridan Gorton of New York, Sheridan Rex Gorton of El Cajon, California and MacArthur Gorton, Jr., of Detroit.

The funeral was held at St. Luke's church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke officiating. Masonic services were held just prior to this at the lodge room. The funeral was one of the most largely attended ever held in Smethport a last tribute to a man who will not be forgotten by present generations. The remains were laid at rest in Rose Hill cemetery.

"Crossing the Bar"

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar;
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

—TENNYSON.

WOMEN HAVE WON

Washington, June 5.—Action by congress on equal suffrage—subject of a fight for 40 years duration—ended late yesterday in adoption by the senate by a vote of 56 to 25 of the historic Susan B. Anthony constitutional amendment resolution.

The proposed amendment, adopted by the house by a vote of 304 to 89 May 21 as the first act of the new congress now goes to the states, ratification by legislatures of three-fourths of which is required.

The roll call yesterday showed two votes more than the necessary two-thirds for the resolution, which was drafted by Susan B. Anthony in 1875 and introduced by Senator Sargent of California in 1878. Counting paired and absent members, the senate actually stood 66 to 30 for the measure.

Immediately after the senate's action, the resolution was taken to Speaker Gillett's office and signed. It was rushed back to the senate for its presiding officer's signature, but arrived after the senate had adjourned, and will be approved today. President Wilson's signature, it was stated is not necessary, although the resolution will be sent to the White House as usual and may be signed by the executive.

Analysis of the ballot showed 36 Republicans voting in favor of the resolution and only eight voting negative. Twenty Democrats voted for the resolution. A majority of the party, 25 cast votes against suffrage.

Text of Amendment

The amendment as it will be added to the constitution if ratified by the states reads:

"Article—Section 1. The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex.

"Section 2. Congress shall have power by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provisions of this article.

All efforts to amend the resolution in the senate failed. By a vote of 55 to 28 the senate rejected the amendment of Senator Underwood, Democrat of Alabama, proposing submission of the proposed article to populate state conventions instead of state legislatures. An amendment by Senator Gay, Democrat of Louisana proposing enforcement by the states instead of the federal government, was voted down, 62 to 19.

Although few state legislatures now are in session, woman suffrage champions last night claimed that the ratification would soonbe secured probably by next spring. In yesterday's debate however Senator Gay predicted that with the southern states opposing the measure because of entailed enfranchisement of the negro women the required 36 states would refuse to ratify and cause its rejection.

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

WAIT A SECOND !!

Look here. Here we are offering you beans and rice cheaper than ever. All put up in 2 lb. bags so come early and get yours.

Note the following prices

2 lb. Navy Beans — 21c
2 lb. Kidney " — 23c
2 lb. Lima " — 29c
2 lb. Broken Rice — 21c
2 lb. Fancy Blue Rose 29c

Larger supply of fancy Olives just arrived also of jellies, preserves and pickles.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper Undertaking in All Its Branches

LEO J. SAMPSON is now prepared to do
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing of Clothing
at J. T. Chisholms Old Stand.
All Work Promptly attended to in a satisfactory manner.
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice and Fruit.
Tim Pine
a glass of Tim Pine fine before bedtime or any other time.
THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE
The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.
Prescriptions carefully compounded.
H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

THE NEW SILK POPLIN

1 yd. wide, a very fine substitute for the pure silk Poplin at one third the price, in a beautiful line of colors.

85c yd.

MERCERIZED BATISTE

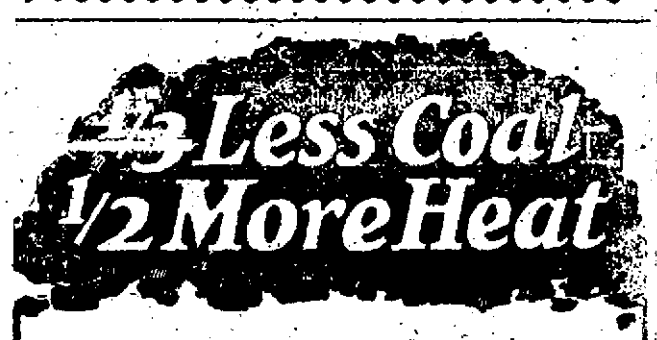
for underwear

32 to 45 in. wide—35c to 50c per yd.

in all popular colors--Pink Flesh Maize Lavender--Special Laces, Ribbons etc for making underwear--be sure and see these extras.

Masser Brothers Co.

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE-129

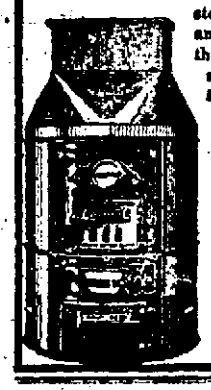


You can save from a third to a half of your fuel and have a much warmer home than ever before if you will install a CALORIC.

The CALORIC is the remarkable furnace that heats without pipes, through only one register. It circulates heat by Nature's own method, forcing warm air up into the entire house and drawing cool air down into the furnace to be reheated and purified.

PIPELESS CALORIC FURNACE
The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace

The CALORIC heats practically all types of homes, bungalow or three-story house, up to eighteen rooms. It keeps kitchens and back bedrooms just as comfortable and warm as the rest of the house. Also heats churches, factories, stores and other business buildings. More than 50,000 already installed.



The CALORIC can be installed in new or old houses—no cutting of walls for pipes and no interference with present system of heating. It burns coal, coke, gas, wood or lignite, and saves from one-third to one-half the fuel.

B. T. GARLICK

Manufactured by The Monitor Stove Company.

SAVE AND SUCCEED

The amount you save is actually less important than the fact that you really do save.

There is no habit that so surely leads to success as the habit of saving; no power so great as the power of thrift.

Save a little more. — Spend a little less:

Invest your savings safely; we are always glad to advise savers how to make savings grow.

War Savings Stamps are safe.

BUY W. S. S.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

Spray Your Fruit with PYROX

Pyrox protects your orchard against the ravages of both insects and fungus, and makes it possible for you to grow marketable fruit and lots of it.

There is nothing complicated about its use; it is an insecticide and fungicide combined, and when applied, rapidly dries, forming a coating unaffected by even the heaviest rains.

The time to Spray

Ask any orchardist what he thinks of Pyrox; then call and get a copy of our new and interesting booklet.

We sell Pyrox because we know what it will do—any quantity you want, in small drums, kegs or barrels.

Remember—use Pyrox for Fruit and Potatoes.

The spray to use

C. W. MASSER

McKean County Miner

Thursday, June 12, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Don't forget the dance at Geloo Wednesday, June 18, 1919.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Backus and son Ted were Cuba Lake visitors Sunday.

—Your attention is called to the change of advertisement of Mrs. H. L. Backus.

—Mrs. J. M. Knight left today for a visit with friends in Corry and Columbus, Pa.

—Kenton Abbey went to Port Allegany yesterday for a short visit with friends.

—Archie Freeman and Harold Boothe of Coleville spent Sunday with friends in town.

—Axel and Simon Anderson of Clermont were business visitors in town Monday evening.

—The Fry Company have some attractive prices on rag rugs which they advertise this week.

Carl Benson and Christian Johnson from Mt. Jewett spent the week-end with friends in Smethport.

Many things suitable for graduates are mentioned in J. M. Wiant's jewelry advertisement this week.

—Miss Ethelyn Reynolds returned from a short visit at Hyde, Pa., where she was a guest of friends.

—The Sewing Society of the Swedish Lutheran church meets at the home of Mrs. Ed Larson on Mill Street.

—Thomas E. Givan of Rixford, one of the best known oil producers in the county, died Monday at the age of 75 years.

—Mrs. R. C. Gleason entertained the Auction Bridge club at a six o'clock dinner last evening at her home on Mill street.

—Fred Anderson of Olean spent Sunday with his wife, Mrs. Anderson who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oakley of Bank Street.

—Scott Connolly has returned from overseas and having received his honorable discharge has returned to his home in this place.

—Charles McKeirnan who recently returned from overseas has received his honorable discharge and returned to his home here Tuesday.

—Axel Vanblad, who has been in France for the past year has received his honorable discharge and returned to his home in Smethport Sunday.

—The Ladies Aid Society "Dorcas" of the Swedish Mission church will meet next Wednesday June 18, at the home of Mrs. Amandus Engstrom.

—Miss Florence Oakley entertained the H. C. Club at her home Monday evening. An elegant luncheon was served and a delightful time spent by all.

—One day recently, L. E. Munn entertained the members of the basket ball team at a chicken dinner which was greatly enjoyed by these young people.

—Sergt. Gard L. Young who has been stationed at Camp Lee, Va., has received his honorable discharge and returned to his home here Tuesday.

—Mrs. M. M. Gillette, daughter Phyllis, Mrs. B. T. Garlick, Mrs. A. B. Walker, Mrs. H. L. Backus and son William were Port Allegany visitors Tuesday afternoon.

—Cecil Metzgar who had been in the service over seas for a long period has returned and having received his honorable discharge is now at his home in this borough.

—Gerald, the two weeks old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Scott, died Saturday, June 7, 1919. A prayor service was held at the late home on Hilton Ave., Sunday and interment made in Rose Hill Cemetery.

—Miss Blanche Hatrnett, who has taught the seventh grade in the Smethport school for the past six years, has accepted a position as teacher in the Kane high school for the next school year.

—Leo J. Sampson has taken possession of J. T. Chisholm's old stand on Main street and is now prepared to attend to all cleaning, pressing and repairing of clothing. Work will be attended to neatly and promptly. See his advertisement elsewhere in today's issue.

Earl Herzog of Farmers Valley was a Smethport caller Tuesday afternoon.

—Mrs. Ada M. Young who has been confined to her home on West Main street for the past week with a severe case of bronchitis is better at this time.

—In preparation for laying the pavement on East Street most of the sidewalks on that thoroughfare between the corner of East Main street and the Potato creek bridge have been torn up. These walks will be relaid when the new grade is finished. The fine weather has made it possible to accomplish a considerable amount of work on this big job during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glavin received a message from their son Edwin Glavin Tuesday informing them that he had arrived safely in Boston from over seas and expected to be mustered out of the service in about two weeks.

—Mrs. Elida Powell of San Francisco, who is visiting relatives in Bradford, was in town yesterday to attend the funeral of the late Sheridan Gorton. Mrs. Powell will visit her sister Mrs. Lucy Watkins of Binghamton, N. Y., and will visit relatives in Smethport before returning to San Francisco.

—All income taxes, jewelry taxes, luxury taxes must be paid to the Collector of International Revenue at Pittsburgh by June 15. Taxes on soda water, ice cream, etc., must be paid before the end of the month. If the taxpayer has not received the proper blanks he should make a sworn statement of the tax collected and mail it with the remittance to the Collector. Those who sold cosmetics and patent medicines before the proprietory stamps were issued, should send the amount of tax collected in cancelled proprietory stamps together with a sworn statement. The foregoing information is furnished by Gustine Cable, deputy revenue collector, Bradford.

BOROUGH COUNCIL MEETING

A regular meeting of the Borough Council was called to order by the President at 8:15 p. m. June 2.

Members present, C. M. Colegrove, J. S. Hull, Claude Hackett, W. H. Hungerford, J. E. Lindholme and W. D. Hopper.

Burgess Warley Gifford and Solicitor Thos. H. Morrison were present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved as read.

The following bills were read:

Thos H. Morrison, Solicitor, May $12.50; Leo Herzog, Rental of dam to July 10, $10.00; Central City Chemical Co., disinfectants, $23.02; R. C. Gleason, Affidavits, $.50; C. B. Dickinson, police duty, $70.00; Chas. W. Musser, hardware, $13.64; L. D. Gifford, labor, $56.25; John J. Hallstrom, street commissioner, May, $75.00; Atlantic Refining Co., oil etc., $56.86; Democrat Publishing Co., printing, $5.33; State Highway Department, Contract 24,253, $.97.

Moved by Hacket and seconded by Hopper that bills as read be paid. Carried.

Moved by Hopper and seconded by Hackett that the council repair Mr. Tammany's crossing and raise crossing up to grade of road. Carried.

Moved by Hackett and seconded by Hull that Mrs. McGuire be allowed to plant hedge in alley along her property not more than two feet from north side of sidewalk. Carried.

Moved by Hackett and seconded by Lindholm that we permit Mr. Hull to lower the Wright House porch and widen it. The new porch posts to be in line with the inside edge of sidewalk in front of Mr. Hull's residence. Carried.

Moved by Hopper and seconded by Hackett that the Borough give Mr. Hackett the overseeing of the job of taking up sidewalk on East street from P. S. & N. R. R. to the K. R. R. crossing and the relaying it on the new grade and that the property owners pay into the Borough Treasury the sum of 25 cents for each foot of frontage they have. Carried.

Mr. Will, Mr. Hackett, Mr. Sherrer, Mr. Badger, and Mr. Norman were present and agreed to pay the amounts due from them for the above improvements.

Moved by Hopper and seconded by Hackett that the council adjourn. Carried.

Meeting adjourned at 10 p. m.

F. H. BEVER, Secy.

Hi-Lo Neck-Shirts

are the coolest and most comfortable Shirts in America. Collars can be worn either high or low—according to weather conditions. Sleeves are short no turning back necessary. The material is the finest Batiste & Percale that is made. The colors are guaranteed to be fast and absolutely non fading.

These Shirts are worth $2.50 each—but they are on sale this week at

$1.50 a Shirt

sizes 14 to 17

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Shirts

The Fry Company

Smethport, Penna.

RAG RUGS

Direct From Japan

Something new in Rag Rugs—Handsome Japanese coloring—pretty flowered borders and designe—good quality and made in several sizes.

18x36 in. — $1.00
24x48 " — 2.25
27x54 " — 2.75
30x60 " — 2.75
36x63 " — 3.50

SPECIAL SALE
Suits & Coats

THE MAN OF MODERATE MEANS

has much need of a banking account.

It enables him to keep closer tally on all his business transactions.

It inspires him with a feeling of independence.

All necessary check books and pass books are furnished free.

Feel free to open an account here any time for any amount.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

Presents for Graduates

Something that will be a life long remembrance.
We have many things suitible as

La Tusca Pearls	$10.00 up
La Velliers	3.50 up
Wrist Watches	28.00 to 45.00
Diamond rings	20.00 up
Brooches	1.50 up

Beauty Pins. Lingerie clasps
Ivory, toilet sets etc.

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

(SUCCESSOR TO VICTOR ENGSTROM)

The House of Quality - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

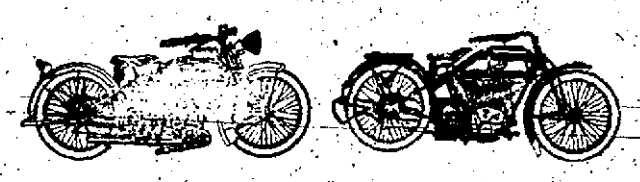
Reading Standard MOTORCYCLES

Modle 19 T. E. - 16 H. P. electrically equipped Three Speed Twin Price $385. Without electrical equipment $350.

For a DEMONSTRATION or CATALOG address-

C. T. FREDERICK . . ORMSBY, PA.

Distributor for Thor and Reading Standard Motorcycles in McKean County



The Miner $2 per year

Dice of Destiny

by Jackson Gregory

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It was very still. He could see little enough, but his straining eyes ran back and forth along the wall of the house and were certain that there were no lurking forms there. His ears told him of the heavy breathing of the men behind him, but brought him no sound of men without.

"Remember, senor," called Torre, his panting voice telling of the treatment he was being accorded by men who hungered to take justice into their own hands. "Remember about the key!"

Stanway closed the window and the shutters, calling to Gaucho for a light. The flicker of the match showed him Torre in the grip of the three men, his face looking a little pale, his eyes very bright.

"If we are attacked," cried the rancher sharply, "it is Torre who has given the signal. Remember he is not to go free."

Fierce fires, leaped up in the savage eyes of the vaqueros, and the big, brown, muscular hands corded ominously.

A clock somewhere in the house struck—one, two, three. Stanway counted, every sense on the alert, his mind expecting, his heart dreading he knew not what.

And then came the thing he had not looked for.

It was a scream—a woman's scream, rising sharp through the sudden silence telling of sudden, rude awakening, of blind, gripping terror.

"The senorita!" shouted Gaucho. "Madre de Dios! They are killing the senorita!"

CHAPTER IX.

The Key.

Stanway had already recognized the voice coming to them faintly from the far eastern end of the building; a great fear for Teresa had already leaped out upon him, and he had flung open the door, running toward her rooms.

"Remember!" shouted Torre after him, "if I die—"

"Gaucho, Esteban, come with me!" called Stanway, his voice cutting through Torre's swift words. "The rest of you stay with your prisoners. Do not harm them—until I come back. They alone can help us save your master and mistress. But if they try to escape then shoot them like dogs!"

And he was gone, running swiftly through the long hall, his words floating back across his shoulder the heavy boots of Gaucho and Esteban pounding just behind him.

Door after door he flung open as he raced on through the darkness, waiting for no candle. He came at last to the broad stairway leading up to Teresa's rooms, Gaucho and Esteban at his heels.

Here there was light, a candle burning low upon the floor at the side of Pedro's couch. And Pedro—

"They have killed him!" It was Gaucho's voice in a little expressionless grunt.

Pedro lay upon the floor at the side of his couch, his body half covered with the blankets which had fallen with him, his face very white, a smear of blood across temple and cheek. Celestino, the vaquero who had spent the night at Pedro's side, was not to be seen.

Stanway, rushing up the stairs, his revolver in his hand, bestowed only one look upon the unconscious Pedro and rushed at the door of Teresa's room.

The door was locked. He called. There was no answer. Everything was perfectly still. He knocked at the door loudly, calling again. And now, when silence answered him, a great fury swept through him, his brain seemed to be on fire, his voice seemed to him to come from a great distance as he shouted for an ax.

The ax came, but he had not waited for it. A heavy chair had splintered against the oak panels, but the panels themselves were no obstacle to the fury of his attack. They burst in last; his hand found the key in the lock upon the other side of the door, the door was flung open.

Nothing, nothing but emptiness and a wild disorder which told, had he needed the telling, of the girl's abduction!

That cry of hers had bespoken a struggle, brief and ineffectual.

And Teresa was gone with nothing behind to show whither.

Stanway ran through all the rooms of her dainty suite, calling. Silence and emptiness were his answers. He threw open the windows to her balcony.

"Horses," he shouted. "Gaucho, run to the stables. They are taking her across the border!"

The vaquero, too, heard the thud of running hoofs out there in the darkness beyond the oranges, understood, and sped upon his errand.

"Here is poor Celestino, senor," said Esteban. He was kneeling on the little landing a few paces removed from the spot where Pedro lay. "I think that he is dead. They have struck him on the head. Jesus Maria! but it is a nasty blow, and from behind."

Stanway scarcely heard the man. He was looking for a ladder, seeking to see how Teresa had been carried from the house.

There was nothing.

He thought that there had been many men here; that a man below had caught the girl in his arms as she was dropped down to him; he shuddered at the thought, and once more was running, now down the stairs, which he took almost at a bound, through the dim corridors, and toward the drawing room.

"The senorita?" several voices were clamoring at him. "Have they harmed her? Blood of the Savior, have they dared lay hand upon her?"

"She is gone," he answered crisply. "Listen, companeros. This is the work of Torre yonder. You know that. But you must not harm him—yet! There is time. See that he does not escape. If he does not bring the senorita back to us safe, unharmed—then we shall know what to do, shall we not, companeros?"

They answered him by silence and the quick turning of black, fierce eyes upon the man who had this second thing to answer to them for. Torre summoned his old bravado and the smile which went with it.

Torre did not speak, but, turning away, made a cigarette, Captain Juarez, seemingly just awakened, threw his blanket aside and sat up on his couch, his eyes roving from face to face, coming to rest at last upon Torre's as though he were awaiting a leader's move. His eyes were as grave as Torre's, his sense of a crisis as clear.

"Senor Stanway." It was Torre speaking coolly, his voice steady and indifferent. "I should like a word with you."

"Have I time to handy words with you?" cried the rancher angrily. "This last thing you have done is insanity, Torre. You have gone too far."

"Or not far enough! Which is it?" His voice was stern now, and rang with defiance and triumph. He was sure of himself, of his position.

"I told you," he ran on, his cheeks flushed now, his voice ringing out still more clearly in the hush in the room, "I warned you what I should do. I asked twenty thousand dollars last night and you refused to make terms. You were a fool!

"Now I ask fifty thousand! And I shall get it. I don't hide behind words; I am not afraid of the open! I play my game of dice where all men can see the ivory cubes roll out of the box!

"It is I—I who have caused the disappearance of the Senor de la Guerra. It is I who have caused the senorita Teresa to be taken away from under your very eyes. And I do not deny it. For the game is mine!"

"You wouldn't dare—" began Stanway.

Torre's short laugh cut into his swift words.

"Dare! Don't I dare everything to stand up this way before you and tell you what I have done, what I am going to do? Mother of God, senor, I dare anything!"

There was bravado in the words, arrogance, a haughty disdain of the men who held him prisoner, who looked into his face with hard, hungry eyes, who thirsted openly for his blood. He saw to it, by the tightening of lean brown hands upon dagger hilt and revolver—and he laughed at them.

"By Heaven!" muttered Stanway all about, "he's a man anyway!"

He whistled and went out, calling his last short orders savagely. Gaucho was already at the patio, calling that the horses were ready, that several of the men had already ridden southward after the hammering hoof-beats. Stanway flung himself into the saddle, teeth set, face white, heart pounding madly.

Then he and Gaucho raced away upon the second invasion of a land at

He and Gaucho Raced Away.

war with itself, where every man must carry his own hope in his own hand.

They rode across drying streams and through sun-baked arroyos, along dry, barren ridges, through little green valleys, across long wastes where the coyote hunted. And at night they came back, worn out by the merciless grind of the day upon spent horses whose legs trembled pitifully under them. And they had found what they found before—nothing.

Stanway did not stop to eat or to rest. He drank thirstily at the leaping fountain in the patio, and went immediately to the house and to the room which was now an improvised hospital ward for the accommodation of Pedro and Celestino.

He found Pedro conscious, very white and weak from the blood which he had lost. A doctor had come from La Panza and had gone, leaving his simple directions and simpler medicines.

Pedro would live.

Here a knife had bit deep and had cost Pedro much blood, but by fortune and a fraction of an inch no vital point had been reached.

Celestino, as white and more weak than Pedro, lay very still, not having once regained consciousness. He might live, for Celestino had a wonderful store of health and vitality in that great frame of his. The doctor would come again, tonight or early tomorrow.

"Pedro," asked Stanway, with a quick glance at the other bed and then coming to Pedro's side, "how are things with you?"

"Not so bad, senor," Pedro answered faintly. "The senorita?"

"We have not found her yet," Stanway admitted regretfully. "But we shall find her soon, Pedro. Did you see the men who attacked you? Do you know where they came from? We had sentinels out all night. They swore that no men came from across the border."

Pedro shook his head.

"I was asleep, senor. Then I heard Celestino call out. I thought he was dreaming. I sat up, half asleep, you know, senor. Then I saw. There were three men, I think. Perhaps four. I don't know. One struck poor Celestino as he sat up, and another sprang at him. But then they were upon me too, and I heard the senorita cry out, and they struck me over the head and put a knife into me here."

"And then they rushed into the senorita's room?"

"It is so hard to know what happened, senor. I don't think that they went into the senorita's room. When I woke my eyes went first to her door. It is always the first thing which I see when I wake. It was closed.

"I think that it was locked. I tell you I heard her call out while Celestino was being struck, before they made everything go black for me. There were other men in there.

"I suppose they came through the balcony. But these men—where did they go? How did they come in?" His voice sank to a trembling whisper. "Senor, can it be that some of the servants are traitors? That they have let these men in and let them go?"

"That is what I have been thinking all day, Pedro. But you mustn't talk too much this time. I'll come to see you again."

"Wait a minute, senor. There is one other thing."

Stanway came back swiftly.

"What is it?" he demanded sharply, seeing a light in Pedro's eyes which had not been in them before.

"It is something which I found. It fell from the hand of one of the men when Celestino struck back at him. I had them bring it to me here. I have not talked about it; I have waited for you."

His hand was fumbling under his blanket, and he brought a key, very heavy and old, made rudely of iron and, like the old keys of the mission days, some eight inches long.

"I am not sure," Pedro whispered, his eyes feverishly bright. "You can tell. Call for Josefa. She cares for the senor's rooms. Have her go there with you. Let her see if anything is missing. She will know; she has cared for his rooms for twenty years. Will you let me know, senor? Here is the key."

A sudden hope leaped up into Stanway's heart as his hand closed about the old key, a hope which in no way could he explain. If this were the key which unlocked the place where the old master—yes, and the young mistress—had been hidden, what then? He was as far as ever from knowing where was the lock which this key fitted. And yet Pedro's words—Josefa—

"I'll let you know, Pedro!" he called back from the door. And he was gone, walking swiftly through the house, asking for the old serving woman.

CHAPTER X.

A Bold Game.

"You will know, Josefa, if there is anything missing from the master's room?"

"Si, senor. I know each little thing. There has been no change for many years."

The small, wrinkled, almost black face of the little old Indian woman looked up curiously into Stanway's.

"Then come. Let us hurry."

He led the way. They went through the drawing room, where one of the house servants was lighting the candles, where Torre was pacing back and forth, his restlessness showing for the first time.

Teresa de la Guerra's scream had sounded through the house early that morning—at three o'clock. The long day had dragged, and now it was growing dark.

Still Torre and Juarez were prisoners; still Dempton fretted and fumed and sulked in the great library.

Torre looked up quickly, his eyes eager, expectant. Stanway glanced at him, giving no satisfaction in the swift turning of his eyes. Torre frowned and bit at his lip. Juarez looked to his leader with both question and criticism in his gaze.

Josefa followed the rancher, and they passed on through the drawing room. The door closed behind them.

"Now, Josefa."

Stanway threw open the door of the Senor de la Guerra's bedroom. Josefa, lifting a very white handkerchief to her very black eyes, crossed herself and stepped over the threshold.

"Look, Josefa! Is there anything missing?"

He had the key in his pocket; she had not seen it. He looked at her in a moment tense with expectant waiting, not sure why he was so eager for the word she should say. Josefa's eyes, showing again as she folded and smoothed her handkerchief, roved about the room.

She shook her head slowly, and still her eyes went upon their quest.

"There is nothing missing," she said, speaking thoughtfully. "Everything—"

She broke off suddenly, her old figure growing rigid, her eyes brightening. Then she ran across the room to a far corner which was a bit in shadow as Stanway held his candle above his head.

"It is gone!" she cried, amazement in her voice. "See where it has been for twenty years—for more than twenty years! And it is gone!"

"What, Josefa?" Stanway hurried to his side. "What is it that is gone?"

"The key!" she whispered, her voice suddenly dropping. "See where it hung against the wall. See where it hung so long that it left its own shape like a picture. But who could have taken it?"

Stanway, peering above the old woman's head, the candle held close to the wall, saw, dimly enough but plainly, the mark which the key, hanging from a little peg, had left.

"What key was it?" he asked sharply.

"The master's. He would allow no one to touch it. He had it kept there always, where he could see it in the morning, at night when he went to bed. And it is gone!"

"But," cried Stanway impatiently, his hand upon her arm, "what was it for? What did it open?"

Josefa looked at him with wide eyes. "But the master would be angry if he knew. He has had it there for twenty years—much longer, I think."

"But, Josefa," Stanway hurried on, "can't you think what door it opens? Can't you guess? I must know, Josefa. Think. Is it some room in the house here?"

"No, no, senor! Not here." Josefa shook her head. "I should know, then. I think, senor, it must be the key to some room in his beloved Spain. It is for no room upon the rancho. Of that I am sure, senor."

"What is this, Josefa?"

Suddenly he had drawn the great, heavy key from his pocket, holding it before her eyes. She stared at it, then with a little cry put out her shaking hands for it.

"That is it, gracias a Dios!" she muttered. "We shall put it back so that the master will not be angry when he returns. Quick, senor! Let us put it back. Maybe it's being gone brought the bad luck. Maybe when it is on the wall once more good luck will come back to the rancho."

It was not until he had again hung the key upon the peg that Stanway succeeded in getting the now delighted Josefa to leave the room. When she had gone he closed the door, came back to the key, and took it again in his hands.

"That opens the door behind which he is a prisoner," he told himself half angrily. "He and perhaps Teresa. I have the key, and I can't tell where the door is. And it is getting dark. Teresa—"

Long and moodily he stared at the cumbersome key. Its dull surface

Stared at the Cumbersome Key.

seemed to him to be hiding from him the things he wanted to know.

It seemed to him that suddenly it had grown cold there in De la Guerra's bedroom.

He shivered, and, taking up his candle, went his way back through the drawing room, with no word to Torre, with no glance even, for he feared that now he could not let his eyes go to the handsome, evil face and keep his hand back, and at last to Pedro's bedside.

Pedro, waiting for him impatiently, tried to lift himself upon an elbow, and failing in that turned his bright black eyes upon the American.

"What did she say, Josefa?" he asked quickly. "It is the master's key?"

"Yes, Pedro," answered Stanway dispiritedly. "But what is the use? She does not know what door it opens."

"But I know!" said Pedro brightly.

"You know!" Stanway laid his hand on the wounded man's arm. "Tell me. Quick!"

"When the master was young he lived in Spain, where the old master, his father, sent him to go to school. In the home there, builded of stones like an old castle, senor, was a room where many times he was locked up by his tutor because he was wild and did not fall in love with his books. I have heard him laugh and tell about it to the padre from La Panza. When he came away he brought the key to that prison room with him. That is the key you have, senor!"

Stanway looked at the man with swift suspicion. Pedro seemed excited over the key; a look of great shrewdness was in his eyes, and the key unlocked a door in Spain! If he was becoming delirious—

"I am not in a fever, senor," said Pedro quickly, seeing the thought in the American's eyes. "But that key tells me something. Every night before going to my bed I go to the master's room to see if he wishes anything, to take any commands for the next day. I went last night after it was late, just before I went to the senorita's door. It was habit, senor. I could not have gone to sleep unless I went there."

"Well?" sharply.

"I heard a little sound. It was the scratching of a window shade. I went, closed the window, and locked it tightly. And while looking for the sound I saw the key in its place. It was there at eleven o'clock last night, senor."

"You are sure, Pedro? You are very certain that this key was in the master's room at eleven o'clock?"

"Very certain, senor."

"Then— But it is impossible, Pedro! You say that you locked the windows? All of them?"

"All, senor."

"And the door as you came out?"

"I locked, senor. The key was under my bed. I gave it to you just now. And there is only one key upon the rancho—only one in the world which will unlock it!"

"But then it is impossible!"

Stanway, restless, upon his feet, strode back and forth, frowning. If the key had been there last night, if door and windows had been locked, if they had been locked when he went to the room—then how could one of the men who attacked Pedro have had it in his hand at three o'clock in the morning?

"You mean," he said slowly, coming back to the bedside, "that the attack upon you and Celestino was made by men who are among the house servants or the De la Guerra vaqueros?"

"No, senor. There was no hesitation—the voice was confident. "The men wore handkerchiefs about their faces, but I know that they were not of our men. They were strangers to me."

"But," cried Stanway, "how could such a thing be? How could they have gotten into the master's room? Then how could they have gotten to the senorita's room without some one at our men seeing them?

Continued next week.

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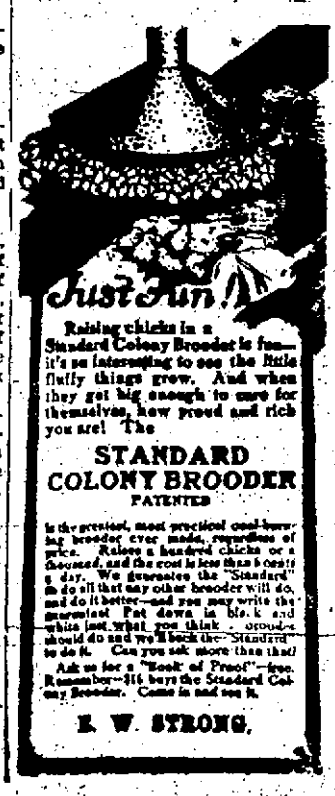
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EASTERN POETRY RANKS HIGH

Fine Order of Literature Frequently Evolved by Writers of the Orient, Says Well-Known Author.

Many persons seem to think that the poetic literature of the East is fitted to yield only a barren crop of verbiage, or a tawdry mass of sentimental extravagance. It often has these characteristics. It also possesses all kinds of wealth, in their most exalted degrees, and in their most wonderful profusion. The poetry of the unimaginative Chinese is noticeable for ethical good sense—a wholesome vein of homely truth. Its best is circumscribed in the ranges of practical experience. The muse of China is a ground sparrow. With the Arabs . . . their ideas seem to be transmuted into sensations. Sanscrit and Hindostanee poetry is characterized, in its most peculiar phases, by an unrivaled idealization. Imagination often takes the reins from judgment and runs riot, and language breaks into a blossoming wilderness of metaphor. But the richness and originality of the result are frequently grand and exhilarating. The most distinctive Persian poetry exhibits an exquisite delicacy of sense elsewhere unparalleled, a vast and ethereal play of fancy and sentiment, a fetterless jubilancy of reason and faith, the very transcendentalism of wit.—William R. Alger, in "The Poetry of the Orient."

AUTUMN WILL COME LATER

New York Judge Hands Down Decision That Man of Eighty-seven Is Not Too Old to Marry.

Men everywhere should take heart at the important decision of the supreme court of New York to the effect that a man of eighty-seven is a fit and proper subject for matrimony, observes the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. An old boy of that age recently married a young woman of eighteen, and subsequently the thought occurred to him that he was too old to marry; so he took the doubt to the court, and asked for a decree of divorce on that ground, and the judge wouldn't believe him. "Out upon such pessimism!" declared the court, in substance, and forthwith declared and asseverated that he could not be released from his marriage bonds on such an ephemeral plea; hence we have the declaration of the court that a man of eighty-seven is not inherently, by reason of his years, too old to wed; and what the court says goes in this country.

Thus there is a new rainbow of hope in the sky for old gentlemen who might otherwise despair of a happy home. There are many, no doubt, who will retire their canes and hobble forth, inspired by the court with a new ambition to be up and doing, breadwinners for happy homes, and a part of the great, busy world around them, instead of fireside recluses sitting by the cooling embers of the past.

Wedded on a Stump.

It was in Mariposa county, California, a locality noted for trees of enormous growth. The top of a redwood stump, smooth and level as the woodsman's saw had left it, and over 20 feet in diameter, was the place chosen for this wedding ceremony. Decorated with the wonderful wild flowers of the region and surrounded by giant trees, no places chosen could be more beautiful or impressive.

The bride and bridegroom, the minister and 50 guests, ascended a few flights of steps about six feet to the top of the stump and found seats provided and ample room for all.

After the ceremony seats were removed and dancing took place, the musicians occupying a place on the stump as well as the dancers.

Losing Their Loved Ones.

The strangest wedding I can remember was just like a funeral. Everybody was crying. The bride was an only child, the bridegroom an only son. Both mothers were widows. Each wanted the young couple to live with her, so they finally consented to live six months each year with each one. All you could hear between sobs, first one mother, then the other, would say: "Oh, my, what a great loss; how can I live without her!" until no one present had the heart to congratulate the young couple, and were more than glad when it was time to go home.—Exchange.

Lawyer Too Eloquent.

His client was being sued for divorce by her husband and the attorney was trying to get her as much alimony as possible. Right in the middle of the flow of eloquence the attorney was interrupted by the husband, who said to the court:

"Your honor, I have suddenly decided to withdraw my suit, and if my wife is willing, I would like to have her come back to me."

Pressed for explanation he said: "Mr. Blackstone has presented her in such an attractive light that I've fallen in love with her all over again."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegram.

Did Their Own Raising.

I am much interested in my garden and therefore was considerably annoyed when I saw a coop of chickens being carried into my next door neighbor's back yard. But as the days passed and no chickens showed up, I interviewed the neighbor's little boy in this way: "Buddy, I hear you folks have started to raise chickens on your place."

"They raised themselves," he answered. "They flew over the fence an' got away."—Chicago Tribune.

LIVE IN PRACTICAL SLAVERY

Esthonians Little Better Than Serfs to the Germans, Who Own Nine-Tenths of Land.

Esthonians, or Esths, who have repulsed repeated attacks from the Bolsheviki, and recently drove a force under Trotsky to ignominious flight, are described by Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor in a National Geographic society bulletin as follows:

The Esths are a Finno-Ugrian people, once savage and adventurous, terrifying the Baltic with their piracy, constantly attacking and attacked by the Danes and Swedes. Their final subjection by the Brothers of the Sword and their enforced acceptance of Christianity crushed their spirit and rendered them serfs to the German masters.

The Esths outnumber the Germans in the old province of Esthonia 20 to 1; yet nine-tenths of all the land is held by Germans.

In the former province of Livonia the Esths constitute nearly half the population, while the Germans are less than one-fifteenth. There the land is divided into estates averaging over ten thousand acres in extent, none owned by an Esth or Lett but almost invariably by a German.

The Russian government at times endeavored by agrarian laws to alleviate the condition of the peasant. Such efforts failed against the stolid resistance of the great proprietors.

The Esths have clung devotedly to their national language, the sole inheritance from their past. They love poetry and song. Their physical characteristics are Finnic; their faces short, broad, beardless; their foreheads low, mouths small, arms long, legs short. Despite their extreme poverty education is relatively advanced. All but 4 per cent are Lutheran Protestants.

Since the sudden universal awakening in 1918 the Esths have been insistent upon national recognition. But ownership in the land is their greatest need.

WHEN FLYING IS UNIVERSAL

Some Highly Interesting Legal Problems That Will Call for Intelligent Settlement.

A series of interesting questions has been made concerning contingencies that may be expected when the air is actually used for miscellaneous traffic. How, for example, will the man on the ground be protected against carelessness by the man in the air, and what kind of sign can the airplane carry which will serve to identify it if some earth-man wishes to lodge a complaint with the authorities? Or again, what will be the rights of the proprietors of a baseball park if an aviator evades the price of admission by flying about over the diamond? Or what will be the remedy of the man who is kept awake at night by airplane motors? What will be the limit of the private citizen's property measured perpendicularly, and how can he tell whether or not an airman is trespassing? Such questions are amusing to read but in all seriousness they mean that the legal problems that will come up with the increasing use of airplanes will require ingenuity for settlement.

Queen of the Rhine.

A writer in the March number of The Sunday at Home recalls that Cologne, on the Rhine, which is now occupied by British troops, dates back to the year 37 B. C. In the year 50 A. D. a Roman colony was established there by Colonia Agrippina, the wife of Claudius Caesar, and the city was named after her. It has always been an important city, doing a large trade. The 1905 census shows a population of 428,503, of whom 80 per cent are Roman Catholics.

Cologne is a fortress of the first rank, the forts forming a semi-circle around the city. Being an ancient city, the streets are narrow and crooked. The Church of Ursula is said to contain the bones of 11,000 virgins, slaughtered, the legend informs us, by the ancient Huns because they would not break their vows of chastity. The great cathedral is one of the finest examples of Gothic architecture in Europe. It was centuries in building. The total cost has been about two millions.

Toll of Snakes in India.

The American consul, M. M. Haywood, stationed at Calcutta, India, states in a government report that more than 20,000 persons lost their lives in the country last year because of snakes and wild animals—the snakes claiming by far the larger number of victims.

To be exact, the consul says that 23,900 persons died in India last year as a result of snake bite, and that 2,176 persons were killed by wild animals. This is an increase of 300 over the previous year as regards fatalities from snake bite and an increase of 100 as regards the number killed by animals.

Boy Saved by Rubber Heels.

Lawrence Ramin's study of electricity was not for naught. The young Ben Franklin, who is twelve years old, and his brother, John, two years his senior, went out with other Chicago lads for a bit of play. They encountered the end of a broken electric wire, still charged with a strong current. With boyish curiousness John touched the wire. He could not let go.

The other boys became frightened and ran. But Lawrence remained.

Tearing off his rubber boots, he jammed them against the wire and his brother's hand was released.

HONDURAN CITY OF MYSTERY

No Scholar Has Been Able to Decipher the Picture-Writings Left in Copan.

Copan is a city of mystery. The people who once thronged its streets and bowed at its altars are long since gone, leaving no record of their existence save the hoary stones of their city. These stones, built into pyramids, walls and monuments, bear their story carved in the Maya characters. But no descendants have survived to interpret the stories, and no scholar has arisen wise enough to read the picture-writings of Copan.

Ruins of this oldest city of the Maya Indians may still be seen by those sufficiently persistent and enthusiastic to seek them out. A little Indian village in western Honduras, and the river on which it lies keep the name of Copan alive today. To visit the ruins of the great Copan you must seek out this village by train and then go a long journey on horseback. Just beyond the village lies the old Maya metropolis.

The only inhabitants of Copan today are queer figures of the Maya gods, that peer out of unexpected hiding places like the creatures of a bad dream. Wonderfully carved many of them are, grotesque in attitude and expression, according to the artists' conception of the beings of the other world.

When Copan flourished, how it fell, and what became of its last people, no one knows. The city is as desolate as only a deserted city can be, oppressive and sad even in the bright sunlight of a tropical midday.—"Nikkah" in Indianapolis Star.

FIRST TO WEAR FINGER RING

Legend Makes Prometheus the Pioneer of Custom That May Now Be Called Universal.

The first finger ring is supposed to have been worn by Prometheus, who stole fire from heaven that man might warm himself and cook his food. This act so incensed Jupiter that the king of gods condemned him to be chained upon a rock where vultures could constantly feast upon him. The sentence was carried out, but Prometheus was released. Then Jupiter ordered that Prometheus wear a link of chain about his finger as a reminder of the punishment. A fragment of the rock to which he had been chained was set in the ring, so that he might still be regarded as being bound to the rock.

The custom of wearing an engagement or wedding ring upon the third finger is due to an ancient belief that a nerve or vein directly connected this finger with the heart, according to a writer in the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Macrobius said: "Because of this nerve the newly betrothed places the ring on this finger of his beloved, as though it were a representation of the heart." And just to show that the practice is a very old one, Macrobius admitted having obtained the facts from an Egyptian priest, thus linking the belief with the dim reaches of the past.

"Junior" Resembles His Papa.

His friends said it was excusable because it was his first boy. He exhibited the photograph at the bank where he was employed.

"Isn't he a wonder?" the young father would say, passing it through the window.

"You bet he is—really good looking and intelligent; yes, he does resemble his father." And papa would beam and act as though he had not noticed the flattering smile. All day the same thing was repeated as friends entered the bank.

He was "real tickled" with himself when he went home that night and handed the package of photographs to his wife. As she opened it the much flattered papa told her how his friends had admired "Junior," and did she think the little fellow looked as much like him as people had said?

Mrs. Bank Teller took one look at the contents of the package.

"Why, dearie, the photographer has made a mistake; he gave you the wrong pictures."—Kansas City Star.

Clock Tower of Jerusalem.

Since the occupation of the holy city of Jerusalem by the British it is gradually becoming more westernized. For the first time in its history its streets are properly cleaned and it has been given a fire brigade service and now an efficient water-supply. Hitherto its inhabitants depended upon a few wells and water collected in overhead cisterns. The telephone, too, has been introduced.

Its most striking improvement—though it is one that was carried out just prior to the war—was the erection of a fine clock tower at the Jaffa gate. It is built of white stone obtained from Solomon's quarries, of which the temple was constructed. The clock, which was supplied by a London watchmaker, shows both European and Arabic time. Opposite the tower a drinking fountain has been erected, and the roadway which leads through the old walls into the city at this point has been entirely rebuilt.

Vary Your Garden.

Remember that plant diseases and insects thrive where they have become established. Therefore, gardeners this year should take care not to place the individual crops where the same crops grew last year. Varying the arrangement of the garden reduces the danger from disease and insects. The same vegetables in the same place each year exhaust certain food elements, and reduced yields are sure to result.

TO INSURE AGAINST POVERTY

Writer Is Confident That a Practical Scheme Will Be Worked Out Before Many Years.

Sickness is an insurable risk and there is no doubt that some very comprehensive and acceptable scheme of insurance against it will yet be worked out. Whether, in the United States, it will be a compulsory, state-managed scheme is by no means so certain. But the more that subject is agitated the faster sickness loss will be reduced, for agitation will direct attention to public health, and means that are tried and proved will be more extensively employed to prevent sickness.

Steady, intelligent public attention is what the whole problem of poverty needs. There is no doubt that a great part of it is preventable. The poor, it is true, we have always with us? Time was when we had always had slavery and smallpox with us. Now out of half a million persons one person dies annually of smallpox in the United States. Time was when slavery and smallpox were generally taken as a matter of course. As soon as they ceased being taken as a matter of course they were put into the way of practically disappearing—not by any magic formula but by tireless, sure-footed, practical-minded effort.

At length we have the means of reducing poverty to its practical, irreducible minimum. It is only very recently, as history runs, that we have had those means. But now we have the wealth—not enough wealth for a limousine and a grand piano to every inhabitant and a four-hour workday; but enough for the essentials of decent physical existence to every family. We have the social and industrial organization and the body of scientific knowledge. Poverty is a social loss and a social danger. We can take out an insurance policy against it.—Will Payne, in Saturday Evening Post.

ASKED HIM TO SEND THORAX

Specialist Invited to Forward X-Rays by Parcel Post Became Somewhat Satirical.

Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller institute, who has just received one of the French government's highest decorations, told a story at a New York dinner.

"The medical ignorance of some people is staggering," he said. "I know an X-ray specialist who got a letter from a middle western farmer the other day. The farmer wrote:

"'Dear Sir: I have had a nail in my thorax for 47 years. I am too busy to come to New York, but want you to come down here to Paris Corners with your rays, as my case will be worth your while. If you do not find time to come, send a dozen rays boxed, by express, with instruction card, and I will try to work same myself.'

"The X-ray specialist wrote back to the farmer of Paris Corners:

"'Dear Friend: I regret to say that business engagements prevent a trip to Paris Corners, and I am unfortunately out of rays just now. If you cannot come to New York, send me your thorax by parcel post and we will see what can be done.'"

The Persistent Echo.

"Good morning."

"Good morning."

"You remember that house you sold me last week?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I had my wife up to see it yesterday, and now I want to sell it back to you again."

"But you said you admired the house."

"I did."

"What fault do you find with it now?"

"It has an echo in it."

"That doesn't hurt it."

"Yes it does."

"In what way?"

"When my wife scolds me for staying out late the blamed old house will repeat it six or seven times, and gosh, how I do hate nagging."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Apricot Oil.

One good that is working out of the evil of war is the demonstration that chemists, under the spur of demand, can readily surpass the accomplishments of German science. The following is a concrete example: California has an annual by-product crop of 7,000 tons of apricot pits, which were formerly sold to Germany and Denmark at $45 a ton. When the war closed this market, and the price dropped to $15, a California chemist bought a supply and started experimenting.

He is now marketing a substitute for olive oil; a meal used in cooking; oil of apricot, known as bitter oil of almonds; American blue, from which Prussic acid can be made, and a number of other by-products.

American University in France.

At Beaune, 175 miles southeast of Paris, is the seat of the new American Army university, which is, perhaps, the most outstanding of the educational work carried on by the American expeditionary force, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine. Housed in what was formerly an American hospital are 15,000 soldier-students and a force of 500 teachers. The curriculum is notable for its agricultural college with a 600-acre farm.

How He "Hedged."

He—Artists say that five feet four is the divine height for women.

His Darling (crossly)—You know that I am five feet nine.

He (quickly)—You are more than divine.—London Tit-Bits.

FIND LITTLE JOY IN MANTUA

American Soldiers in Italian City Cannot Be Accused of Indulging in Wild Revels.

Mantua, the metropolis of the province, is the center of the territory which encircles it in every direction. Hither flock the country folk from as far as five or six kilometers away, to gaze at the vino and stand around in the middle of the street, impeding the progress of the trolley car.

Equally fascinating to the American soldier is this city, with its car track, its air of cordial welcome, and its salubrious climate, all of which combine to make him think more of the old home town than he did before he came here, says a writer in Italy Ambulance Service News. It is not difficult to find things to do, for one may always spend quite a while figuring out when he last saw the sun, or when he will see it again. And then one may also look at the lake.

But it is at night that Mantua discloses its true nature. With an electric light gleaming on every fourth block, and the comradely mist always with you, you can start out for a wild evening. There are plenty of places to go—all cafes. Variety is supplied by ordering beer in one place and wine in the next, until in a final burst of hilarity you end up with caffe-latte (the nadir of recklessness). By that time it is 10:30, the shutters are up, the waiter jingles a pocketful of centessimi and looks bored, the last patron has departed and the girl behind the bar seems to wonder what secret sorrow keeps you from home. So you depart—via the back door, barking in your footprints echoing upon the still night air. The carabinieri look at you suspiciously, a cat runs across the black street, and you are all, all alone in the wicked city. You yawn and go back to bed, filled with excitement and beer. One night nearer home.

Mantua has many attractive features, but the best one is the ten o'clock train to Milan.

WAS DICKENS' OFFICE BOY

And All He Remembers of Great Author Is the Peculiar Style of His Clothes.

The perseverance with which the unimportant lingers in memory is illustrated by the sum total of what the veteran porter who lately retired from his post at Temple Gate, London, can now recall about Charles Dickens. Back in the sixties this man, it is said, was office boy for the author, then editing "All the Year Round." All he remembers is that Dickens wore a "black velvet coat with big smoked-pearl buttons, and a queer waistcoat, and trousers of shepherd's plaid, the biggest check you ever saw, and a great big deerstalker hat, as they called them, and his hair all hanging down, wiry like." Also that once upon a time somebody asked him, "Is that a showman?" And he answered, "That's the great Charles Dickens." A vivid picture, and this is probably, why, plaid trousers and all, it still sticks in the former office boy's memory; but one wishes he could now recall some of the other things he must have observed in his remarkable chief.

"Passing" for Insurance.

A Philadelphia physician, Doctor Gaillard, who has examined great numbers of men for life insurance companies, informs me that "the popular styles in physique have changed," Girard writes in the Philadelphia Press.

When I asked him to elucidate, he replied:

"Not so long ago life insurance companies made a great ado and scanned with care all applicants who were underweight. Now underweight is passed over as of little consequence, while overweight is reckoned as the stumbling block."

In other words, the thin man was once regarded as a poor risk, whereas now he is preferred to the stout man.

When I asked the doctor to tell me the reason for this switch around in the popularity of the two types of the male form divine, he said tuberculosis, once the dread of the thin man, has been far outclassed in fatality by other organic diseases, especially of the heart, which are apt to affect the more rotund.

Truly, every dog has his day.

What Did He Mean?

The minister had eaten a very good dinner and was getting ready to leave for a long time. He happened to glance at the eighteen-year-old daughter.

"Well, well," he laughed. "I suppose that pretty soon I'll be coming back to marry this young woman to one of the interesting young men of the congregation."

The irrepressible eight-year-old son spoke up:

"Oh, no, you won't," he offered. "Mary is going to be an old bachelor."

The family's laugh told him that he had used the wrong word. So straightway he started to make it right.

"I mean an old witch," he asserted more positively than before.

About Eggs.

Ontario, Canada, now has an egg "circle." This egg circle has been organized for the purpose of eliminating the wholesaler and middleman. Its idea is specifically to prevent any person or persons coming between the farmer's supply of eggs and the consumer. More and more as the cold storage warehouse has come between the consumer and his egg has the consumer suffered from the separation. Most every one will wish the egg circle well.

FINALLY REACHED HIS POINT

Lawyer's Flowery Eloquence Turned Out to Be Prelude to Very Simple Request.

Norman Hapgood, the new minister to Denmark, was talking about a "whitewashing" case.

"The case reminds me," he said, "of Pietro Libertini, a scion of sunny Italy, who was on trial for a murderous assault. His lawyer defended him in this manner:

"'Your honor,' the lawyer began, 'my client, Signor Pietro Libertini, comes from Italia la Bella, land of romance, art and immortal literature. He comes, your honor, from the cradle of the illustrious Michelangelo Buonarotti, of the divine Raffaello and the undying Dante Alighieri. He comes from the olive-crowned birthplace of Tasso, Ariosto and the humorous Boccaccio. His home is Italia, prolific mother of art and science, progenitrix of Galvani and Galileo Galilei.'

"After the lawyer had gone on in this strain for about an hour the judge began to get impatient.

"'What has all this got to do with the case?' he finally asked.

"'My poor words,' said the lawyer, 'are by way of preface. My client, from immortal Italy, home of the painter and the sculptor, humbly prays this court to apply to him the very lowest form of pictorial art. He prays, your honor, to be whitewashed.'"

BIRD APARTMENTS RENT FREE

Orchardists Seek to Encourage the Woodpecker to Settle in Their Midst, as It Were.

It may sound like a joke to speak of the manufacture of woodpecker nests, but there is actually a factory in Maine that takes many orders for such nests.

The birdhouses are constructed of pine blocks 15 inches long and from five to six inches in diameter. The back of the block is squared to permit of the patent adjustment being properly attached to the tree or placed where the house is to be located, a canopy or top piece to keep out the weather being made like a roof. A perfect nest is drilled by a reamer. Within three inches of the bottom a corkscrew indentation is made to the bird entrance, as the toes of the woodpecker are in pairs, two before and two behind, with sharp, strong claws, the whole structure of the foot making it adaptable for climbing.

The houses are sold to orchard owners, as the claim is made by the ornithologists that the woodpecker's food consists chiefly of insects and their larvae, which the birds get by digging into the bark and wood of trees. The woodpecker's tongue is an important instrument in obtaining its food, as it can be extended far beyond the bill, its tip being horny and furnished with a barbed filament.

Changes Planes in Mid-Air.

The daring maneuver of jumping from one airplane to another while in full flight was recently accomplished by a lieutenant of aviation, and is pictured in Popular Mechanics Magazine. Climbing down to the undercarriage of the machine in which he had left the ground as a passenger, he reached the horizontal bar of the landing chassis. Hanging to this, and executing acrobatic evolutions, he awaited the approach of a second ship flying at a lower level. As it came beneath him, he released his hold and dropped onto its top plane, landing at a point near the middle of the right wing. While he had estimated the relative speeds of the two machines correctly and judged his distance without error, it still remained for him to obtain a firm hold, or possibly suffer the inconvenience of falling 5,000 feet.

It All Depends.

The teacher was teaching his class in a mental arithmetic lesson. After "tables" had been repeated he commenced giving a series of mental sums, and presently asked an intelligent little Scot:

"How many marbles would you get if I gave 20 to be divided between you and Johnny McGregor?"

"After a moment's hesitation the youngster answered:

"I canna tell, sir."

"How's that?" queried the teacher.

"Weel, sir," said he, "ye see, it's a' accordin'. If ye gie 'em when we're both here we'd hae ten each; but if ye gie 'em tae Johnny when I wasna present, I'd only get about five; while if ye gie 'em tae me tae share when Johnny wasna here, I dinna ken whether he'd hae ony at a'!"—Columbus (S. C.) State.

Women in British Industries.

The vast extent to which British women replaced men in industry and commerce during the war is disclosed in a white paper just issued. It is estimated that the net increase in female workers employed outside their own homes was 1,200,000.

The number of females employed in industrial concerns and government establishments in April, 1918, were: Munitions, 701,000; other government work in industry, 774,000. The number of females employed as permanent work people in agriculture in July, 1914, was 80,000; in 1918 the number was 113,000.

Encouragement.

He (dejectedly)—Is this final? Is here no hope for me?

She—Oh, my, yes! There are lots o' girls not so particular as I am.

About
Haying Machinery
Prices

We heard a farmer remark the other day that he'd rather endure the handicap of harvesting with insufficient equipment, and wait for lower prices, than pay the present prices for Haying Machinery.

But when his hay is stacked, after his help has spent triple the amount of time when other farm duties are pressing, let him figure up the excessive labor costs due to lack of equipment. They'll amount to a higher figure than the increased cost of machinery.

Manufacturers whom we represent predict no lower prices this year. And we represent these recognized by farmers as leaders—McCormick, Deering, Osborne, Milwaukee and Wood.

Mowers, 5- and 6-foot, especially adapted for hilly land; Rakes, 9- and 10- foot; Tedders, 6- and 8-fork. Call for complete information and demonstration.

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FARM IMPLEMENTS
Smethport, Pennsylvania.

CROSBY.

Mr. Thompkins of Brockwayville, is driving the Crosby Gass Co.'s team.

Miss Gretchen Winslow was a Sunday guest of Miss Mable Larson.

Fritz Benson was a Bradford visitor Saturday and saw Edwin Whitelaw who is in the hospital and improving.

Mrs. Clara Sturdivant and son, of Hazelhurst are visiting in Crosby.

A new soldier boy was seen on our streets Friday evening. How many Germans did you shoot, Bill?

Earl Grinolds and Onno Lorenzo spent Saturday with I. G. Wilcox.

The Nunonale Campfire girls held a ceremonial meeting Friday night.

Miss Ereva Marsh was very pleasantly entertained by Miss Velma Wilcox Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Edmunds visited Mrs. Clara Wilcox Tuesday.

James Bloomster and wife and Paul Francis and wife motored to Olean Sunday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bloomster.

M. S. and B. E. what's the attraction on "Woodlawn Ave"?

Mrs. Emma Larson was a Smethport visitor last week.

Herman Kreuger and Selburn Winslow are in Potter County, angling for the speckled beauties.

Mart Grinolds was a Crosby visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Marsh and Mrs. Maude Wilcox and little daughter, Dorthea, visited Mrs. Maude Razy Wednesay.

Crosby people again heard the signal Saturday forenoon that announced that another soldier boy had arrived. Every one rushed to find out who it was as both John Berg and Hebert Smith were expected.

It turned out to be Herbert Smith, one of Crosby's greatest heroes in the World War.

This young soldier has served five years in the war and came home decorated with medals won by heroic acts and expert use of arms.

His wife and baby, Peggy Ilene, preceeded him here about two weeks ago. They are now at the home of his mother, Mrs. Martin Doubles. The people of Crosby gave them a party and variety shower the evening he arrived. Adelicious lunch was served.

FOR SALE

Potatoes. Martin and Tash, 4 R 12, Coryville, Pa. 23wady2

EAST SMETHPORT

Miss Julia Mercer of Bridgeport, Conn., is a guest of Miss Ruth Hilyer.

Miss Blanche Oviatt of Buffalo is a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hyde, Wednesday, June 4, 1919, a boy.

Miss Ethel Reeves is visiting friends and relatives in Port Allegany.

Miss Lois Burdick of Wellsville, N. Y., spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Burdick.

Several of the young people went to Farmers Valley Saturday where they attended a picnic given by their teacher, Miss Gladys Bray.

William Tanner has purchased a Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Burdick and children were Sunday guests at F. A. Burdick's.

"Willie" Howe of State College is a guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Howe.

B. L. and Gilbert Rice were business visitors in Coryville Saturday.

FARMERS VALLEY

Miss Ruby Thayer who has been working at Oil City for several weeks returned home last Saturday.

Sanford Decker is home from State College.

Miss Marie Tanner was unable to return to school Monday on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Simar went to Smethport last Sunday and with others visited the Devil's Den on Brennaman hill.

Mildred Herzog was assisting Mrs. Mary Caldwell last week in housecleaning.

Master Joseph Carl Richmond entertained twelve little friends at a birthday party. Little Joe was six years old.

H. D. Otto and wife were callers at E. C. Daye's last Sunday.

Miss Rita Roeder accompanied by her mother Mrs. Juliette Roeder and brother Wesley went to Olean last Monday where she underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils and adenoids. Miss Rita is not improving as fast as her many friends wish.

Farmers Valley is certainly on the map, entertaining over one hundred people at Pomona Grange and expecting a hundred delegates for the C. E. rally.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Taylor of Turtle Point were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Derby.

Carl Tanner took a load of calves to Eldred last Saturday.

Miss Marie Smith is on the sick list.

Mrs. Arthur Reed and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Reed's daughter, Mrs. Arthur Hibbard and family.

William Tanner and family of E. Smethport were out for a ride last Sunday. Will has joined the ranks of Ford drivers.

A party of fifteen members of Valley Grange went to Coryville last Saturday night to the Ice cream social.

B. E. Stratton was an Eldred visitor Saturday.

PIERCE BROOK

The Misses Ellson and Jeanette Brougham were seen out riding with their guests Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Oliver and son Kelly, spent Sunday with Mrs. Oliver's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Connors o fshinglehouse.

Due to the clock and the thunder and lightning fears of our young people were unable to attend the social at Coryville Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Washburn, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Washburn and son, Lawrence of Coryville and Mrs. A. E. Rice and daughter, Alberta of Larabee spent Friday evening with O. D. Cory and family.

Lincoln Green purchased a new team from Mr. Strung of Pine Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cleveland, the Misses Edith and Frances Cory, Ted Dickerson, Theo Cleveland and Samual Oliver attended Grange and the social at Coryville Saturday evening.

Miss Frances Cory spent several days with her uncle A. B. Washburn and family.

Corporal and Mrs. Lowell O. Waite and son, John Wilford went to Olean Thursday returning to Coryville on Saturday afternoon whear they were guests of Mrs. Waite's sister, Mrs. Nelson Rice, until Sunday.

L. H. Gulpin went to Duke Center Friday.

Miss Olive Thomas was an over Sunday guest of Edith Cory last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Rice and their two little sons, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cleveland on Sunday.

Bernard Tanner has a new housekeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Patterson and family visited Coryville relatives on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cleveland and Theo Cleveland had a nice shower bath before they got home from their ride on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ethel Patterson and daughter, Bernice visited at C. E. Patterson's last Sunday.

Theo Cleveland was a pleasant caller of Miss Frances Cory Sunday evening.

SMETHPORT COUNCIL, "THE SQUARE-FELLOWS REPUBLIC

Thirteen Smethport boys met in the new building of the publishing plant of "The Boys' Magazine" Tuesday evening, June tenth, and organized a local council of "The Square-Fellows Republic."

The Square-Fellows' Republic is an international, self-governing organization of older boys conducted through the auspices of the Boys' Magazine. Smethport Council is the fourth council to be officially reported and promises to be by far the most active of all.

The following boys were elected officers:

President, Howard E. Strong.
Vice-President, Leonard Curran
Secretary, John McDermott
Treasurer, Redfield Gillett

The following fellows enrolled as charter members:

Paul Karlen, Boyd McCarty, Chas. Kelly, Robert Cochran, Walter Monheimer, Emery Kohn, Lawrence Dickerson, Leland Halpenny, and Robert Redfield.

Frank D. Napier, General Secretary of the International organization was elected adviser.

Ravages of Age.

As a man grows older he becomes more like a second-hand machine and finds it harder to keep himself in repair.—Archison Globe.

Facts Versus Fancy.

"I am sure, Miggie," said the mildly critical mother-in-law, "that any woman ought to be satisfied with what John says he gives you." "So would I be with what he says he gives me," said Mrs. [illegible]

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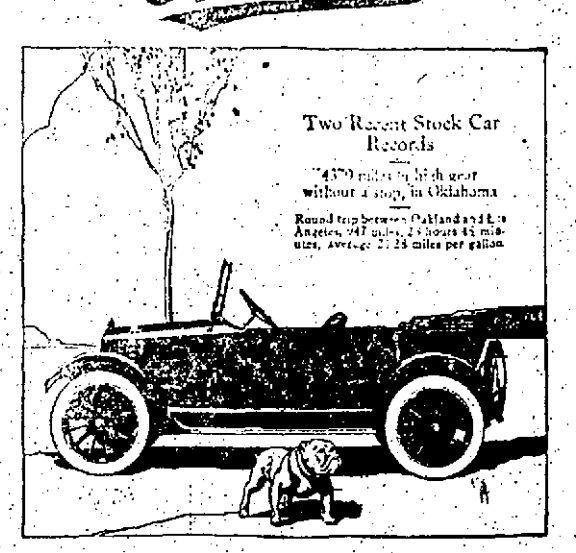
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